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SELECT POETRY.

The True Heaven.

The bliss for which our spirits pine,
That bliss we feel shall yet be given—
Somehow, in some far realm divine,
Some marvelous state we name a heaven—

Is not the bliss of languorous hours,
A glory of calm measured range,
But life which feeds our noblest powers
On wonders of eternal change.

A heaven of action freed from strife,
With ampler ether for the scope
Of an immeasurable life,
And an unbattled, boundless hope;

A heaven wherein all discords cease;
Self-torment, doubt, distress, turmoil,
The core of whose majestic peace
Is God-like power of tireless toil—

Toil without tumult, strain, or jar,
With greatest reach of range indued,
Unchecked by even the farthest star
That troubles through infinitude.

In which to soar to higher heights
Through widening ether stretched abroad,
Till in our onward, upwards flights,
We touch, at last, the feet of God!

Time swallowed in Eternity!
No future evermore, no past,
But one unending Now to be
A boundless circle round us cast.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Left Out In The Cold.

It was a winter evening and the snow fell dreamily outside, down, down, over the earth like a white mantle of charity.

One of those soft, midwinter nights, when to stand at the window and look out is a luxury—all seems so white and peaceful—when to put out the hand and feel the cold snow-flakes touch it and melt thrills one with a refreshing sense of life and vigor, but to be obliged to go out alone and on foot, is not so delightful a prospect.

And inside, on this night, were warmth and light, the odor of flowers, and the elegant appointments which betoken wealth and taste—inside this pleasant home-mansion on W. avenue, Chicago.

A young girl stood at the window of her boudoir, and throwing back the shutters leaned out a little way into the night and down-falling snow.

She raised her face, beautiful as a day lily, and the snowflakes kissed it lovingly—the face, the brown, braided hair, and the richly broidered sack.

It was a beautiful picture she made from the outside darkness, standing there in the half-open window, light and beauty gleaming behind her, and snow-drops like a feathery veil falling between her and the chilly night.

So thought the little, dark-robed girl opposite, tripping along through the snow, on the side street, and looking up at the picture, framed in the dusk and shadow of the evening.

The little girl's name was Bernice Floyd, and her grandmama, among the old New England hills, had been wont to call her Brownie, and she was certainly brown enough, with her dark, curling hair, great brown eyes, and rounded brown face, with a flush of red at the lips and cheeks, like autumn stains on forest leaves.

They had lived in Boston in those former days, and had been wealthy, and Brownie's mamma had dressed her always in soft raiment, warm colors, that brought forth the beauty and brightness of the dark face; then came other days, when misfortune stopped at the door, and they had come West to the great city, and prospered well; but the darkest days of all came with the fires of '71, which swept nearly all they had away, and Mr. Floyd had contracted a cold from which he never fully recovered.

He had never been able to do much, but had obtained a small clerkship, and they had lived in a very unpretentious way—almost shabby—compared to old life.

Mr. Floyd had one friend—James Russel—who lived in Boston, and who had come to them once since their trouble, when Bernice was fourteen years old, and had been pleased with her dark beauty and bright, youthful vivacity.

He had wished to help his friends, but Floyd was proud and would not allow it, and indeed they seemed to be getting on better then, but at last he had prevailed upon him to accept as a gift to his little daughter, the price of her musical instruction for one more year, and a beautiful piano.

Then he had gone abroad, and they had scarcely heard from him since, not even when Mrs. Floyd wrote to him of the death of her husband. And so in those long dull days Bertice had her music to console her.

It was her especial delight and she studied it with application and ardor. So when her father died and left them with but little, to battle against a world of poverty, hunger and cold, she had taken the burden upon her little, strong shoulders, and taught music to a small class of pupils, while her mother did braiding and embroidery for Madame L.'s establishment.

Then they got on quite comfortably in their small way, and lived "in rooms," but they were bright and cozy, with a piano, a few flowers and a bird in the south window, which was white—draped by deft fingers.

Bernice often ran errands for Madame L., for even her lessons and practice did not occupy all her time, and she liked to do it, for it was a change for her, with a glimpse of the old life, which seemed to her now like a dream of the dead past never to be hers any more, and she accepted her fate hopefully, and spent no time of her busy life in useless regrets or hours envying of those girls whose days were gliding on whose future seemed none can tell how. She was naturally active, and her sort of life suited the energetic pulsings of the brave little heart.

Madame L. was an impulsive French woman, superficial like her race, brilliant and a trifle grasping, but there were color, brightness and a certain majestic presence to the little Brownie, that reminded her of her own early youth, and it refreshed her and made her glad to have the young lady about her.

Then she was an attractive feature to the establishment, was swift and trusty, never made any mistakes in delivering the dainty parcels of needlework, and always remembered what alterations were needed, if any, for all of which Madame paid her well.

It makes any girl happy to know she is pretty and admired, and Brownie never went into the street without meeting admiring glances from almost every one she saw.

Old ladies and gentlemen smiled to see such a bit of sunshine pass them; passe beauties envied her, young men wondered who she was, and even grave business men, perplexed with the cares of the day, turned to look again at the sunny face, with its tiny rings of brown hair, clear, laughing eyes and red cheeks. And to crown all this, Brownie had a lover.

How could it have been otherwise? And this is how it came about:

In her music class was one Mollie Eaton, who grew passionately fond of Bernice, and always had her own way in the house, so when she invited the music teacher to dinner, as she often did, no one objected, and it became quite the usual thing for her to stay an hour or so after lessons, as this was the last place on her round of instruction. And when Mollie's brother Charlie came home, it had been as natural as could be for Bernice to play waltzes and polkas for the two to dance after. Then, short days of winter, it came dark almost before they knew it, and Charlie would walk with her to the street car, and once, one gala night, when the car was crowded, he had walked home with her, to those bright little rooms, where the monthly rose and the mignonnette blossomed in the window, and he held her hand just for an instant at the door.

Of course it was not all the thing for him to do, considering the difference in their social standing, but somehow he couldn't exactly help it.

This had been the year before, but during the summer months she had not seen him at all, and later they had again met, and in some way life looked rosier, perhaps because Mollie had once said: "Charlie thinks the world of you, Miss Floyd. He's *forever* holding you up as a model of behavior; says you have a certain style about you that would take you anywhere."

Perhaps it was because last night they had such a lively evening all together, singing and dancing, with a merry little dinner all to themselves.

Perhaps it was because of the compliments he had paid her; telling her she had cheeks like roses and eyes like stars; and had snatched the little, jewelless hand from off the piano, in a moment when Mollie's back was turned, and kissed it, laughing at her blushes and petulant rebuke.

But I rather think it was because he had taken her home, with his shining bays, and driven up toward the armory building, to give her a longer ride, and bent his handsome head down toward the bright, uplifted face and said, "Brownie, I love you."

You know girls are just foolish enough to allow such things to add something to their lives.

Then Bernice had not answered that she loved him too, but had smiled back to him in her glad, childish way, for she was so small and swift and fairy of motion, that she seemed only a child, although she was eighteen years old, which seemed very ancient to the little girl who had so long borne the heavy burden of life.

And this night of which we write she was carrying home from Madame L.'s to the house on W. avenue a beautiful dress for its fair young mistress, Alice Herrick, she who had stood at the window and watched the snowflakes falling, and whom Bernice had looked up to and admired as a beautiful picture.

Alice had stood but a moment and then turned back into the soft-lighted luxurious room, to wait for the dress she was to wear that night, and which had been sent back for a slight alteration, making it a trifle late.

Bertice had been there before, but Miss Alice had not happened to see her.

It was getting late, the hairdresser had been there and she was already to don the dress when it should come and was getting impatient when little Brownie was admitted.

Miss Herrick gave one swift, startled glance at the brown face, bright with out-door air and the constant kissing of the snowdrops. "Whom am I to thank for bringing my robe?" she asked after a moment's silence, in which she had not looked at the dress, but straight into the face of the girl before her.

It was as Charles Eaton had said. Bernice had a certain style about her which would take her anywhere, and Miss Herrick, who was used to think of Madame's girls as at least very ordinary, could only speak to her as one lady speaks to another, but her agitation had not originated entirely in surprise at the beauty of Bernice Floyd. It was this—she had seen her face before. Yes, scarcely a moment since she had this girl's picture in her hand and had been studying it for a day or two.

"My name is Bernice Floyd. I do errands sometimes for Madame L. when I have leisure. Will you look at the dress, please? I fear it is getting late." "O! pardon me, your name and face looked familiar, like that of someone I once knew. I am sure the dress will suit now," as she glanced hastily over the heavy silk; "but won't you sit down? You must be tired."

—Bernice smiled in her careless way and said she was not tired, and bidding the lady good evening, turned to go.

But Miss Herrick called to her and laying her white hand on the little girl's shoulder, looked down at her searchingly, and said, "Do your friends sometimes call you Brownie?" In surprise Bernice answered yes.

Then the other added, hurriedly, "I have no time to talk with you now, but can you not come to me soon? I want to speak with you"

Stupefied with wonder Brownie promised to come on Wednesday, and went away trying to conjecture what this lovely girl could want of her.

"How strange she acted," she soliloquized. "Perhaps I remind her of some one who was dear to her and is now dead; but how did she know they called me Brownie?"

Then, in thoughts of her lover, she forgot the fair Miss Herrick and her words.

Alice Herrick was engaged to a man she deemed worthy a lifetime of affection.

She had known him a long time, and a few evenings before this he had been showing her some photographs, and accidentally left his little pocket case at the house, and in the morning she found it in the parlor, and not dreaming there were any he would care to conceal from her, she had looked at them again, and among them discovered one he had not shown her, the face of this little beauty from Madame L.'s, and on the back, in her future husband's writing were the words "My Own Little Brownie."

Her betrothed was Charles Eaton.

He was a good enough fellow, in the main, but pre-eminently weak.

He had been pleased with Alice Herrick. She belonged to his set, sang, played and danced well, besides being an only child of a father worth something more than two hundred thousand dollars.

Compared with Bernice Floyd, she was like pale dawn to noonday, in splendor, and the more he saw of this flash of sunshine, the less he admired his affianced.

He had not really meant to make love to the music teacher in the stereotyped way, but her wit, beauty, and lively good humor, won him quite away from himself, and after that night, when he told her that he loved her, he had serious intentions of asking a release from the other entanglement, and marrying her.

Yes, for fully two days he carried about with him this decision, to give up Miss Herrick's money and position, and "marry Brownie for love," for that was the name by which he designated the sentiment with which he honored Miss Floyd.

After that he became more rational, laughed at his folly, cursed his fate and comforted himself remembering he had not really committed himself to Bernice.

On Wednesday Miss Herrick and Brownie were together a long time.—They parted firm friends and have remained so ever since.

What passed between them only themselves ever knew.

Charlie Eaton received from Alice a note releasing him from the engagement, and the diamond she had worn to remind her of his true and lasting love.

She would not even see him when he called for an explanation.

She was a woman of principle and her idol was fallen.

When Eaton again saw Bernice, she was the same as of old, only her blushes did not come quite so quickly at his bidding, but she laughed and chatted with him, was just as witty, bright and beautiful as before; but when he took her, one starlit night, for another sleigh ride out to the Boulevard, and bent again the handsome head to the starry-eyed face beside him, and said in his lowest, sweetest tones: "Bernice, I love you. Will you be my wife?" she answered him, "No."

And the "sweet bells jingled" unmusically in the ears of a man who had been twice rejected in one week, and once by a music teacher, too.

If he has any conceit left, I'm sure it isn't the fault of circumstances.

One night, soon after, he saw both these girls at the opera, and together accompanied by a distinguished looking gentleman. For the first time he wondered if he hadn't been "awfully given away," as he expressed it.

The gentleman was James Russell, who had come from abroad, and being for a couple of weeks in Chicago, had bethought him of the little girl for whose musical instruction he had provided four years ago, and sought her out.

He was more pleased than ever with her fresh, bright beauty and freedom from affectation and the usual "airs" of young ladies, and she was always grateful to him for his kindness to her father's daughter, and in all those years she rarely touched the piano, that she had not breathed blessings on the giver.

Before he went home he asked for the hand of little Bernice, but she was strangely intuitional (I suppose the life of self reliance had made her so), and she seemed to feel that for some reason he was not just what she required in a husband, and he had gone back alone.

What strange fate led him, a year later, to marry Alice Herrick?

But he did on New Year's night, and she sometimes says to her best friend, Miss Floyd, "You stole a lover from me, and gave me a husband a thousand times more worthy," for she knows of Russell's former penchant for Brownie.

Madame L. took Bernice to Paris last summer, and it is said she is going to marry a prominent and wealthy physician of Baltimore soon, but she is in no hurry.

Meanwhile Charlie Eaton finds himself left *out in the cold.*

In the Diplomatic Gallery.

A Washington correspondent of the Springfield *Republicans* tells how some clever girls passed themselves off as foreigners and got into the diplomatic gallery:

I must give an account of an adroit and very pretty and harmless piece of finessing resorted to by a party of young ladies here the other day, by means of which the ladies concerned obtained some very choice seats in the Senate gallery—where hundreds were in vain seeking admittance—much to the mystification of certain Senators and an *attache* of one of the legations. The ladies in question have a teacher of modern languages who possesses a remarkably fine presence and a cultivated manner, and speaks French with true French accent. Noticing that the diplomatic gallery was unoccupied, though all the others were packed, the jolly party proposed to their teacher that they should pass themselves off on the polite doorkeeper of the diplomatic gallery as persons entitled to admittance. This agreed to, they marched coolly up, with their teacher at the front, who, affecting to be a stranger to the place, asked the doorkeeper in fluent French if that was the diplomatic gallery, and upon receiving an affirmative response, she asked him to admit them, which he proceeded to do with a great flourish, though with surprise in his face evidently wondering how it happened that these legation people had never presented themselves before, or that he had never seen them. Into the gallery the fair deceivers filed and took possession of the front seats, with all eyes turned upon them. Senators cast their eyes upward, and stared puzzled, unable to make out to which legation they belonged.—Again and again the Senators turned and looked. A member of one of the legations stepped in on the Senate from the side the diplomatic gallery is visible. His eyes fell upon the fair bevy and he stood and gazed. A Senator walked over to him and evidently asked him who the comers were, for the two stood and looked, and walked away mystified. Meanwhile the ladies sat demurely looking on at the proceedings, soberly and calmly, as if they were in their proper place, and were the foreignest of foreigners.

Another Wonderful Invention.

At a meeting of the Electrical Society of the Ohio Valley, held at their rooms in Cincinnati, Mr. James W. Sea presented a detailed description, illustrated by photographs, of his new autographic telegraphic system, which he terms the electro-pantograph. By means of this system one may walk into a telegraph office, pick up a lead pencil, stick its point through a hole in the end of a pointed rod attached to the instrument, and write his message, or letter, or check or note of hand, in any language, shorthand or long-hand, good writing or bad, and as he does so a similar pencil at a station hundreds of miles away follows every movement, and this pencil coincidently produces a perfect duplicate of the author's writing. This affair opens up fine questions as to what constitutes a legal note of hand. There can be no doubt that such a note is actually written by the maker. No intermediate process intervenes between the maker and the distant note, and the law does not say how long or how short a pencil must be, or whether it is to be made of wood or blacklead, or of wire and batteries and retorts, and electro-magnets and mechanism.

The instrument possesses vast executive powers. It analyzes the writing as it is produced; separates it into its component elements; transmits one of these elements over one circuit and another over another circuit at the same time; and as a receiver it receives separately the component elements of lines, properly combines them, and delivers them exactly as received. The author at the sending end places his pencil at the top of his sheet of paper; the weird pencil at the receiving station takes its position at a corresponding spot upon its sheet of paper; the author finishes a line and returns to commence its new line, and when the sender finishes and gives the final flourish to his signature, the obedient receiving pencil passively does the same, and waits for more influence from abroad. When the sender lifts his pencil from the paper, and returns to cross a t or dot an i, the receiving pencil lifts, moves mysteriously through the air, crosses its t, etc., and goes on as the sender goes.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Rather Overdoing It.

A very good and pious looking young man applied for a position in a well-known store last week. After he had introduced himself and made known his wants, the proprietor informed him that he would like to have a clerk if he could get one to suit him.

"I suppose you go to church, eh?" he commenced.

"Yes, sir."

"Do you drink?" continued the merchant, eyeing him sharply.

"Never!"

"Do you use tobacco in any form?"

Here the young man pushed the quid into the roof of his mouth, and replied with a smile that was childlike and bland: "I never use the weed, and never did. I consider it the lowest and most shocking habit that a man can be addicted to."

"Do you frequent the policy shops?"

"No, sir; never."

"Do you go to the National theatre, dog fights, or boxing exhibitions?"

"Never was at any in my life," was the emphatic reply.

"Can you tell the ace of diamonds from the *king of clubs*?"

"I know nothing whatever of cards!"

"Do you ever bet?"

"No sir, I don't."

"Suppose," said the merchant, "a man should offer to bet $1,000 to $10 that a three-legged goat could outrun a greyhound, would you take him?"

"No, sir!"

"Then you won't do for this establishment; we don't want you—we never hire fools!"

That youth won't be so good next time.—*Hartford Times.*

Evenings at Home.

It is a bad sign when a husband does not spend his evenings at home. Some men's business duties will not permit them to do so, and they are excusable, but are nevertheless most unfortunately placed in life for enjoying the sweetest and best part of home happiness. It is even a worse sign when the wife and mother prefers to spend her evenings elsewhere than in the home circle of which she should be the center and light. Bad likewise, is it when the young folks find their enjoyment away from home, or are kept in at night only by an authority from which they long to be free. Between a lawless freedom and a Mexican restraint for children there is not much to choose. Each course sends thousands to their ruin every year. It is a pity there can't be a play-room in every house where are young children, fitted up with simple gymnastic apparatus, kept clear of furniture, so that all sorts of lively games and indoor sports may be indulged in, and open to the boisterous little folks whenever they want a "spree," but it is not much to give up an early evening in the sitting room for some one of the many pleasant ways in which people can entertain each other when they set about it. Don't save all your 'good times,' any more than your good manners for company. There are two months more of 'evenings at home.' If the readings have flagged, or the old games grown stale, devise new methods of amusement. What would you do if a dozen friends were coming in for an evening? Can't you do as much for the children? Don't be afraid of fun, good people, even if it be a little noisy, and prize it enough to plan for it.—*Golden Rule.*

California's Strong Man.

The death of Charles Bennet, formerly superintendent of the San Francisco Olympic club, appears destined to reopen the discussion concerning the effects of muscular training upon vitality. In order to reach any intelligent conclusion, however, it is necessary to state the case correctly in the beginning. The facts are briefly these: Several years ago Mr. Bennet found himself affected by symptoms of pulmonary disease. At that time he had never practiced gymnastics, and was slender and weakly. At the advise of friends he joined the Olympic club, and went into something like a regular training. In a few months all his alarming symptoms had disappeared and under the new regime, he rapidly developed great muscular power. He became eventually a remarkable athlete and active gymnast. His strength was so great that he could put up a 200 pound dumbbell with one hand, and 150 with the other. He was an expert boxer, and a daring acrobat. On one occasion, when the Olympic club gave an exhibition at the old Metropolitan theatre, a member named Ward, a very daring gymnast, and a well known comedian, was performing what is called the Niagara leap, and fell from the trapeze, some twenty-five or thirty feet above the stage. Bennet was standing directly underneath, and as the falling man approached he clasped him in his arms, and by the exertion of his great strength saved his life though the shock strained him severely. When Mace, the pugilist, came to California, Bennet put on the gloves with him, and the champion was astonished to find an antagonist who could knock him clear off his feet at every blow. We believe that Mr. Bennet practically relinquished gymnastics five or six years ago. Whether his death or consumption can be attributed to over-exertion, is a question which certainly cannot be answered either way confidently, until a much more careful examination of all the circumstances has been had.—*Sac. Record.*

Wanted Collateral.

The first part of the present week hay became very scarce in this market, and consequently went up, up, up, until it sold as high as fifteen cents a pound. The night after the rates a man drove up to one of our corrals with a span of rather lean horses which he had just driven over the range. He called out to the corral keeper:

"Say, captain, I'd like to leave my outfit here."

"All right, sir; drive in."

"Step into the office and leave your name where you can be found."

The stranger did as requested, and while the corral man was putting up the team he passed out of the office up the street.

The clerk called to the boss as soon as the owner of the team had cleared the stable:

"Say, that man is going to Ten Mile in the morning, to be gone a week."

"The deuce! Call him back."

The clerk hallooed him back, when the corral man said:

"Going to leave this team here a week?"

"Yes, sir; about a week, I reckon."

"Well, my friend, you will have to leave me some security for the care and feed of this team.

"Heavens, man," replied the stranger, "ain't the team security enough?"

"No, sir; hay is worth $150 a ton; and if you should leave that team in my care for a week and anything should happen to prevent your coming back for it, the horses and wagon wouldn't bring enough to cover the livery bill. I'd rather you'd take 'em somewhere else."—*Leadville Chronicle.*

THE McKEAN MINER.

H. F. Barbour - - - Editor.

Smethport, Pa., April 17, 1879.

THE ex-Confederate officers in the United States Senate are Morgan, Lamar, Johnson, Maryland, Cockrell, Butler, Vest, Walker, Hampton, Call, Ransom, Harris, Gordon, Vance, Coke, Williams, Jonas, Maxey, Withers. The ex-Federal officers are Logan, Plumb, Burnside and Kellogg. Thus the whirligig of time upsets things.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL KEY looks upon the negro exodus with great interest, as it may result in substantial good both to the negroes and to the South. If the Kansas experiment succeeds, the colored laborers in the South will be made more independent, for they can threaten to leave in case of bad treatment. The scattering of the blacks, he is sure, would benefit the whole country, as well as give us questions in our National politics. This is all true enough, in case the Kansas experiment is a success; but at present it looks much more like a failure.

THE committee appointed to take testimony in the Curtin-Yocum contest adjourned *sine die* on Tuesday evening of last week, the expiration of ten days for taking rebutting testimony being up.—Both sides claim a strong case. The testimony of the first forty days is already in the hands of the printer, and extra efforts are being made to have the whole matter ready in time for the special session to decide upon. If Mr. Yocum receives fair play at the hands of Congress he cannot be unseated, and it is noteworthy that his conduct recently has greatly strengthened his chances.

A CORRESPONDENT writing from Cincinnati says Judge Taft, of that city, will be the Republican candidate for Governor of Ohio, with Mr. William P. Fogg, of the Cleveland *Herald*, for Lieutenant Governor. There is considerable anxiety to know whether Judge Taft's nomination is to be accepted as an endorsement of the Grant movement, but the Judge is prudently silent on that point. The correspondent adds that the Grant sentiment in that State is growing and that if it were positively announced that Judge Taft represented the Grant element he would be nominated by acclamation.

PENSIONERS totally disabled are now paid $72 per annum, which is the largest sum ever paid any government. Up to the war of the rebellion, and for some time afterward, this class received $96, but this amount has been gradually increased by nearly every Congress until it is nearly ten time the figure. The last increase was from $600 to $864. The "totally disabled" are such as have lost both eyes, or both legs, or are otherwise entirely disqualified from physical exertion. There are now over fifty different classes of invalids on the rolls, not including widows and orphans. The disabled and invalids receive all the way from $12 to $864 per annum.—*Ex.*

THE Philadelphia *Times* don't see where reasonable objection can come in to Senator Blaine's proposed amendment to the army appropriation, making it a penal offence for any person to attend an election poll armed with deadly weapons. It is practically the law in Pennsylvania and many other states now, not as a provision specially relating to elections, but as a statute that is deemed essential to the general welfare of society. If it is aimed at either a real or imaginary shotgun election policy in the South, it is entirely proper. If there are no shot-guns used at Southern elections, as is claimed by the South, it can do no harm to declare even the needless admonition against them, and if shot-guns do figure in Southern elections, it is time that they were dismissed from the election machinery of all sections.

THE Philadelphia Evening *Bulletin* thinks that while the Democratic papers are wrestling very hard with the returns of the Ohio and Michigan elections, and trying to figure out that the results are really of no consequence, and have no bearing upon anything of national concern, the most expert arithmetic man of the party cannot cipher out anything but large and remarkable Republican gains. In fact, in some cases Democratic majorities that were obtained in exciting general elections have been turned into Republican majorities in very tame local elections; and if this promises anything for the future, it is that when the next great contest comes the Republicans will win by larger majorities. The confederate Congress at Washington is playing havoc with decency and honesty, but that is doing very fair service in developing and consolidating loyal sentiment in the north, just in time for the struggle of 1880, is demonstrated clearly enough by the Republican victories in Ohio.

MR. Z. L. WHITE, of the *Tribune*, who has recently made a tour of observation through the South, gives a doleful picture of the condition of affairs in Mississippi. He says the State has gone to the dogs. The shot gun and White Line policy has done its work pretty effectually. The negroes—about all the laborers the State has—are exceedingly uneasy where they are and are getting away from their persecutors as fast as possible. Those who cannot leave the State are concentrating in the villages and cities as they are afraid to remain on the plantations. It would seem that this suicidal policy on the part of the Whites cannot last much longer. But we must remember that the South is now infatuated with the idea that politics will be the reliance in the future and that the Government exchequer will, in one way or another, restore their decaying prosperity. Under their former political domination, and with the aid of four million slaves, the South rolled in luxury. The slaves are gone and in their place the South looks still more longingly towards the Government coffers. The Southern claims and subsidy business is, of course, just now held in the background, but that enormous raids upon the Treasury are still contemplated by the South there can be no shadow of doubt.

HARRISBURG LETTER.

APRIL 11, 1879.

DEAR MINER:—The contest over the Riot Losses bill is still the great, absorbing question in Legislative circles, and when the decisive vote will be reached in the House is now as undecided a question as it has been at any time during the controversy. The situation is such that the friends of the measure will not again bring it before the House for consideration until at least they think they have strength enough to pass it. When the bill came up in order on Wednesday last, a motion was made to indefinitely postpone it which was carried by a vote of 103 to 96. A motion was then made by Mr. Wolfe to reconsider that vote, which, if lost, would have effectually killed the bill, prohibiting any further consideration of it at this session. Before the vote was taken upon Wolfe's motion a motion was made by Speaker Long to postpone the further consideration of Wolfe's motion for the present. The Speaker's motion was carried by the close vote of 100 yeas to 99 nays. Three men changed their votes, Dewoody of Venango, Garrett of Chester, and Truby of Clarion. Zane, of Carbon, who voted for the motion, to indefinitely postpone, left the House before the second vote was taken, on account of illness. If Dewoody, the Greenbacker, who barely squeezed into the House from Venango county because of a combination of Democrats and Greenbackers, and Truby, the Democrat from Clarion county, had not proved recreant to their trusts, there would have been no further contest on this question at this session. That they will be called to a fearful reckoning by their constituents there can be no question.

As I stated last week, it does not seem possible that the original bill can pass, but that is no reason why there can be no wise legislation upon the subject of the Riot losses. Any measure which proposed to ascertain exactly the losses of that fearful uprising, upon whom they have fallen and by whom they must be borne, should receive the encouragement and support of every right-thinking citizen. If the result of such legislation should show that the State was legally responsible for any portion of the losses then would every honorable citizen advocate prompt and full payment.

During the contest in Wednesday's morning session, which was as intensely exciting as any I have ever witnessed on the floor of the House, Mr. Wolfe publicly charged an attempt at corruption on the part of those who were endeavoring to pass the bill, alleging that he could prove that money had been offered two members for their votes. He stated that he should ask for a committee of investigation when the bill was finally disposed of. Immediately after the House assembled in the afternoon, Mr. Sherwood of York county, a friend of the bill, offered a preamble reciting the allegations that had been made, and a resolution asking for a committee to investigate the same. It was in exceeding bad taste, to speak in the mildest terms, for a friend of the bill to forestall Mr. Wolfe's declared action in the premises, as the mover, in parliamentary practice, is made the chairman of the committee, and unless the chairman is in sympathy with the movement, and determined to probe it to the bottom, the investigation will undoubtedly prove a failure. The resolution was adopted, but the speaker has not yet announced the committee, which looks very much as though the friends of the bill were in no hurry for the investigation to proceed.

To the surprise of every one, the Border Claims bill, which was in order after the Riot bill was disposed of, passed the House on second reading by a vote of 139 to 36. This vote was undoubtedly secured by the friends of the measure trading with both sides of the Riot bill. This game will hardly win in the long run, and I feel safe in repeating what I formerly said in reference to this project, that it will not be enacted into a law at this session.

The Senate passed a very meritorious act the past week, granting women the right to practice in the courts of this Commonwealth.

Both Houses adjourned over Friday on account of its being a legal holiday. Before the Senate adjourned on Thursday Senator Elliott read a very sensible bill in place repealing the act which made Good Friday a legal holiday.

L. R.

THE LAST OF THE FIVE-TWENTIES.

From the New York Tribune.

A paragraph in the Washington dispatches a few days ago announced that all the outstanding five-twenty bonds have been called in for redemption.—Most newspaper readers no doubt passed it over with a glance, and perhaps a little feeling of satisfaction that the finances of the Government are in such an excellent condition, which was speedily forgotten in the perusal of more exciting news. And yet there must have been many to whom it brought a train of memories of the terrible time of trial and suffering, of hope and disappointment, of alternate victory and defeat, when these bonds were first issued and an appeal was made to the patriotism of the people to furnish the Government with money for carrying on the war. It was in 1862. All talk of settling the contest in a ninety-day campaign had ceased, and wise men had come reluctantly to the conclusion that the rebellion was far too formidable to be overthrown by a few hard blows, and must be worn out. It was a grave question whether the patience and patriotism of the North would not wear out first. The financial makeshifts of 1861—the loans from banks and the issues of Treasury notes—were no longer adequate to supply the needs of the Government, and the courageous step was taken of appealing directly to the people to supply the money, as they had furnished the men, to preserve the Union. A new loan was authorized, redeemable after five years and payable in twenty, with interest at six per cent. in gold, and the bonds were in denominations of from fifty dollars upward, so as to place them within the reach of all classes. Sagacious and effective efforts were made to popularize the loan by the banking house of Jay Cooke & Co., which was given the contract for placing it.—Subscriptions were urged as a patriotic duty. Men who could not enlist in the army were asked to help the great cause by giving of their means, whether the amount were great or small. The people made a noble response to the appeal. Wealthy citizens bought the bonds by thousands and tens of thousands; men of moderate means by hundreds, and poor farmers and mechanics put their little savings in the fifty dollar bonds, proud and glad that they could do a little toward helping their country.

The younger generation, who were children in 1862, and who since coming to years of understanding have been accustomed to hearing bondholders denounced as sharks and Shylocks, can scarcely realize the patriotic fervor which prevailed in those days, and which led men to pour out their offerings to supply the Nation's necessities. To buy a bond was the next thing to enlisting. Every five-twenty was a certificate of the patriotism of its owner. No one knew that he would ever get a dollar back. The enemies of the Union—"copperheads" and "butternuts" they were called then—declared that the bonds would not be worth the paper on which they were printed. More than once, in the darkness and doubt of the long struggle, it looked as if their prophecy would come true. Nothing kept it from coming true but the steady loyalty and devotion shown by the masses of the Northern people in taking this loan, for the heroism of the soldiers could have accomplished nothing without money to clothe, arm and feed them.

The first issue of five-twenty bonds does not fall due until 1882, but they have all been redeemed, and so have the subsequent issues of 1863, 1864 and 1865—partly with the surplus revenues of the Government from year to year and partly with the proceeds of the sales of the new four per cents. The promise the Government made when they were issued has been fulfilled to the letter. Every one of them has been redeemed, principal and interest, in gold. It is not out of place at this time, now that the great war loan has been repaid to the last dollar, to recall the fact that its issue was an act of Republican statesmanship, its popularity the outgrowth of Republican patriotism, and its redemption the result of Republican honesty. The Democratic party tried to discredit it at the start and has ever since encouraged projects for depreciating its value or repudiating it altogether. The loan is now a thing of the past, like the gallant deeds of the soldiers and the sacrifices of the citizens which made the four years of our war heroic, but we should not forget that its history is Republican history and is one of the brightest chapters in the annals of the great party which saved the Union.

The April Election.

Elections took place in Rhode Island and several other States, last week. The result is full of encouragement to the Republican party, notwithstanding the special local character of most of these elections.

In Rhode Island State officers were chosen. Four parties were in the field with tickets; Republican, Democratic, Greenback and Prohibition. The whole Republican State ticket was elected by a largely increased majority over last year, to wit: Governor, Charles C. Van Zandt; Lieutenant Governor, Albert C. Howard; Secretary of State, Joshua M. Addeman; Attorney General, Willard Sayles; General Treasurer, Samuel Clark. The General Assembly stands—Senate: Republicans 28, Democrats 8, no choice 2; House: Republicans 62, Democrats 15, no choice 4. In Providence the Republican Assembly ticket had a majority of about 1,200 over the combined Democratic, Prohibition and Greenback tickets. All hail, Rhode Island! Her hardy sons stand firm to their glorious Republican record.

In Wisconsin, Cole, the Republican candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court, has been re-elected by about 12,000 majority, which is a large Republican gain. Cole was pitted against the coalition candidate of the Democracy and Greenbackers. The Republican majority is larger this year than at any other election within the past nine years; indicating that in Wisconsin the Republican star is still in the ascendant, and will continue to shine as brightly as ever in the political horizon.

In Chicago, Harrison, the Democratic and Greenback coalition candidate for Mayor, is elected by about 3,000 majority over Wright, Republican. Schmidt, the Socialist candidate, received about 9,000 votes. The Socialists succeeded in electing several Aldermen.

In St. Louis the Democrats have a majority of one in the Council, and a small majority in the House of Delegates. The Anti-Charter party, composed of Socialists and Greenbackers, elected one member of the House of Delegates.

In Warrensburg, Mo., the Republicans elected their candidate for Mayor and three out of four Councilmen. In Sedalia, Mo., the Republicans elected their candidate for Mayor; and in Kirksville the entire Republican ticket was elected, except the City Clerk. The Republicans have made handsome gains in nearly all the towns in Missouri.

In New York State, the elections show substantial gains for the Republicans in many of the districts. For instance: In Tompkins county the Republicans elected six of the Supervisors and the Democrats three. Last year the Board stood, Republicans 3, Democrats 3, Greenbackers 3. In Schenectady the Republicans elected the Mayor, and the Democrats a majority of the other officers.

Arrearages of Pensions.

The following information as to the effect of the law granting arrearages of pensions has been obtained from Hon. H. J. B. Cummings, the author of the new law, and may be relied upon as strictly correct. The many letters received from former comrades in the army, and other soldier acquaintances, relating to this matter, have induced a correspondent to ask the publication of this valuable information for the benefit of all concerned:

Where a soldier has received a pension, no matter at what rate, from the date of his discharge, he is not entitled to anything under the new pension law.

Where a soldier has received a pension from the date of his discharge, and the rate has subsequently been increased, he is not entitled to arrears on such increase.

Under no circumstances can a soldier draw a pension backed of his discharge.

Where there is a period of time subsequent to the date of the discharge during which a pensioner did not draw a pension, he is entitled to a pension for such time, according to his degree of disability.

Where a soldier is entitled to arrears for any time, he can receive only according to the degree of his disability during *that* time, without regard to his present rate, and the Commissioner of Pensions will require proof of his condition from time to time during the period for which he claims.

If a deceased pensioner would be entitled to arrears if living, his heirs can receive them.

Pensions hereafter granted will commence at death, discharge, or disability, as the case may be, and the rate paid will be according to the disability existing from time to time.

The law confers no new right except to provide for payment, where there has been a "gap," so to speak, between the time when the right to a pension actually arose and when the pension actually commenced, and to remove the five year bar in cases of new applications for pensions.

A pensioner is under no necessity of employing a claim agent to assist him in procuring arrears. The Commissioner will not recognize an agent.

Application for arrears may be made in this form:

To the Commissioner of Pensions:

I, ————, a pensioner under pension certificate No. ——, hereby apply for the arrears due me, under the Act granting Arrears of Pensions, approved January 25th, 1879. My postoffice address is ————.

Name of Claimant.

Two witnesses,

State ————, County of ————, ss:

Signed in my presence by ————, who is known to me to be the person he describes himself to be, and at the same time he exhibited to me his pension certificate, which is numbered ——.

Signature of Justice or Notary.

The applicant is required to exhibit his certificate to the Justice or Notary, but it should not be sent to Washington as it is not needed there. The two witnesses need not go before the officer.

The application should be forwarded, post paid, to the "Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C." The Commissioner will not acknowledge the receipt of the papers, and the applicant will not hear from them until his case is reached—which may be months after the claim is made—when he will be called upon for evidence showing his condition, year by year, for the time he claims arrears.

Great patience must be exercised, as applications are disposed of in the order received, and there are already thousands of them. D.

The New Eldorado.

Leadville, Colorado, is a wonderful place, and thousands of persons are rushing to this new mining Eldorado. The principal thoroughfare is said to resemble "the busiest street in the busiest city in the world," and the throng of people is so dense as to render it difficult for persons to make their way through it from nine in the forenoon till twelve at midnight. Lots sell from $500 to $6,000, and rents are simply fabulous. The Theatre Comique, a wood one-story structure with fifty feet front and one hundred feet in length, rents for seventeen hundred dollars per month, and the "Log Cabin," a dance hall, built of logs, 25 by 60 feet, rents for seven hundred dollars per month. Lumber is fearfully scarce, and in great demand, and is held at enormous figures. Common rough lumber, measuring twenty feet in length, is held at from thirty-five to forty dollars per thousand, while selected, above twenty feet in length, commands from fifty-five to sixty dollars. Ordinary Chicago lumber commands from ninety-five to one hundred dollars per thousand and is very difficult to obtain at these figures. Hay sells for $120 per ton and is very scarce. Messrs. Lilly & Johnson, of Denver, have a large quantity in the San Luis valley but are unable to get it to camp. Fifty dollars per ton is offered for hauling it to the camp. Long lines of freight wagons come in every day but still the demand for good teams exceed the supply. Laundresses charge from two to two dollars and a half per dozen and every piece counts as a separate article. The price of living is enormous. The Colorado papers warn persons not to come there unless they have money. It is over-run with moneyless men.

A Word to the Corpulent.

Instead of regarding obesity as an abnormal condition, many people have erroneously considered it as an evidence of health, and any agent that reduces fat is therefore at once suspected of being injurious. Starting to reason from the false position that fat is an evidence of health, it is not surprising that they should, very naturally, fall into the error of supposing that an agent possessing properties capable of reducing corpulency would prove injurious to the health. Reasoning, however, from the rational basis, that an undue deposition of fat, constituting obesity, is not a healthy but a morbid condition, it is quite as natural for us to arrive at the opposite conclusion, which is sustained by experience and observation, i. e. that the reduction of fat in cases of corpulency is invariably followed by an improvement of strength, spirits, and physical comforts. Allan's Anti-Fat will reduce a fat person from 2 to 5 pounds a week. Sold by druggists.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

strayed.

Came to the premises of the subscriber, near Duke Center, in October last, two cows. One is red with short horns, and 9 years old. The other is light red with white spot in face, broad horns, and 10 years old. They both have calves, one and four weeks old. The owner can have them by proving property and paying charges. Otherwise they will be disposed of in accordance with the law governing estrays.

19-4w A. A. GILLASPIE.

New Stage Line.

Notice is hereby given that on and after April 8th, 1879, the undersigned will run a stage for the purpose of carrying passengers to and from FARMERS VALLEY TO BROWNSBURG.

Good conveyance and reasonable charges.

15tf A. B. TURBIS, Prop'r.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS,

The only sure CURE for torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sick Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Bilious complaints and Blood disorders. Sugar coated—Sold by all Druggists. Wright, Philadelphia. Dose, one Pill. Can be sent by mail. 25 cents. For the Cure of the Piles, Robert S. Co. 709 N. 9th St., Philad. 19-22-1

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Dr. J. Marquis' Arabian Balm.

Brings a beautiful Head of Hair, Whiskers, Moustache, Eyebrows, Eyelashes, Beard, Whiskers, Moustache, Eyebrows, Eyelashes, Beard, Whiskers, Moustache, Eyebrows, Eyelashes, Beard

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., April 17, 1879.

Lodge Directory.

A. Y. M.

McKEAN LODGE, No. 288, A. Y. M., meets on the second, and fourth Wednesdays of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.

H. T. SAWYER, W. M.

E. H. BARD, Sec'y.

Churches.

METHODIST.—W. B. WAGONER, pastor. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 9 a. m., and Preaching at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m. Class Meeting directly after morning services. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 p. m.

METHODIST.—W. C. Wilcox, pastor. Preaching at the Chapel 10 a. m. and half past 6 p. m. Sabbath school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 p. m.

EPISCOPAL.—H. Q. MILLER, Rector. Services on the 2d and 4th Sunday of each month at 10½ a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sabbath School at 9 a. m.

ST. ELIZABETH CATHOLIC CHURCH—Rev. J. F. SMITH, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Official Directory.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge.—H. W. Williams, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.

Additional Judge.—S. F. Wilson, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.

Associate Judges.—W. S. Brownell, Smethport; F. N. Burnham, Eldred.

District Attorney.—S. W. Smith, Fort Allegany.

Sheriff.—Roswell Sartwell, Smethport.

Prothonotary.—John B. Brayley, Bradford.

County Treasurer.—W. D. Gallup, Smethport.

Commissioners.—W. J. Colegrove, N. W. Abbey, John G. Hover.

Clerk.—H. F. Barbour, Smethport.

Jury Commissioners.—J. A. Anderson, A. H. White.

Auditors.—O. D. Vosburgh, J. J. Roberts, C. L. Fellows.

County Surveyor.—G. R. Lyon, Bradford, Pa.

Regular Terms of Court.—Fourth Monday in February and September, and Third Monday of June and December.

Borough Officers.

Burgess. S. J. Gifford.

Asst Burgess.—H. S. Sartwell.

Council.—A. Gleason Norton, A. B. Armstrong, Carl Sage, E. Kanner, W. D. Gallup.

Constable.—H. L. Burlingame.

School Directors.—D. L. Forsyth, David Sterrett, B. D. Hamlin, R. L. Knapp, E. G. Brown, H. L. Burlingame.

Judges.—G. M. Smith, P. Ford

Auditors.—W. Gifford, C. R. Sartwell, A. B. Armstrong.

Poormasters.—R. L. Knapp, J. C. Hamlin.

Judges of Elections.—S. Pattison.

Inspectors.—Robert Wolters, George Brownell.

Assessor.—G. M. Smith.

Assistant Assessors.—A. B. Armstrong, William Rauer.

Regular Meetings of Co. Commissioners.

The County Commissioners will hold regular sessions at the Commissioners Office on the first Monday of each month for the transaction of any business that may be brought before them. ☞ A special meeting will be held on the first Thursday after each court week for the settlement of county costs in Commonwealth cases.

H. F. BARBOUR, Clerk.

BLANK PRINTING.

THE MINER JOB ROOMS are abundantly supplied with facilities for doing fine Blank Printing. We make a specialty of this class of printing, and challenge comparison of our work and prices with that of any first class Blank Printing House. We keep in stock all the usual forms of LEGAL and CONVEYANCING, JUSTICE'S, CONSTABLES' and TOWNSHIP BLANKS, and print on short notice any style and form desired. Samples, estimates and prices furnished on application. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

L. W. MASON

Has rented from SPECHT & SASSE the lower story of the

MASONIC HALL BUILDING

SMETHPORT, PA.,

and has fitted it up for a first-class

TIN & SHEET IRON WORKS,

where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in first-class order. All kinds of

REPAIRING

done with neatness and dispatch. A full line of

TIN, COPPER & SHEET IRON WARE

always on hand.

CALL AND SEE HIM.

HERE AND HEREABOUTS.

—Chew "Jackson's Best" Sweet Navy Tobacco. v10-n4-y1

—Insure your life with W. H. Mandeville, Olean, N. Y. tf

—None but reliable insurance companies represented by W. H. Mandeville. tf

—Timothy and clover seed at W. D. Gallup's.

—W. D. Gallup has just received a large stock of boots and shoes.

—Dr. Lewis, the dentist, will be at the Wright House on the 21st and remain a week.

—Abner Tubbs and Ford Knapp run a stage line to and from all trains on the McKean & Buffalo railroad to Brownsport, the new oil town on Cole Creek.

—Owing to an increase of business at the Farmer's Valley station we understand an agent will be put in there. The operations on Cole Creek will be likely to make that station one of importance in a business point of view.

—Daguscahonda contemplates doing a big business this summer. The Wilcox Lumber and Tanning company have somewhere near three million feet of pine logs to saw. They are fitting up the mill with new machinery, a car load of which arrived last week.

—George A. Sturgeon, Esq., of Bradford, was this morning admitted to the practice of law, having passed a very creditable examination. He will associate himself with his brother, J. C. Sturgeon, whose law office is in the Oil Exchange. Their business card will appear in the next issue of this paper.

—On Tuesday last the County Commissioners sold the old court house at auction as advertised. The bidding upon the old tumble down structure was not very lively. We understand that Hugh McGeehan bid it off at $135. By the terms of the sale the purchaser will be compelled to move the building within two weeks from the day of sale.—*St. Mary's Gazette.*

—Mr. Rockwell, the "overseer" of Dr. H. L. McCoy's garden, trotted into the office the other day with a handfull of fresh pulled parsnips, the product of Doc's little farm. One of the parsnips weighed between two and three pounds and Mr. Rockwell thinks he has no successful competitor in the line of growing big *fruit* of this kind. In other words, he is one "up" ahead of any gardener in town.

—More snow to-day for a change—and it isn't much of a change either.

—C. V. Gillis, of Kane, contemplates building a brick store the coming summer.

—When a man is about to be hanged, he probably doesn't feel like singing "Blest be the tie that binds."

—The Kane *Blade* is informed that an application has been made for a charter for a railroad from Kane to some point in the vicinity of Howard Hill, to connect with the proposed extension of the Erie road.

—D. J. Earley, of Ridgway, and Geo. Kidder, of Smethport are building a store next to Weaver's restaurant, which will be occupied by them as a drug and tobacco store. The doctor also intends hanging out his shingle and dispensing pills to the sick ones.—*Era.*

—An adventurer from the lower oil country has been taking in the people at Custer City by dressing in female habiliments and selling corsets and other articles to ladies. He came to grief and was sent to Smethport to answer the charge of larceny.—*Eldred Express.*

—And now a rich young lady has fallen in love with and married a New York street car driver. From the bridle and the halter he went to the altar and the bridal, and the only train and switch to occupy his mind hereafter are those belonging to his wife. She takes him for wheel or whoa, as it were.

—Court is in session this week, Judge Williams presiding. The attendance is small, compared to that of a regular term, although the hotels are comfortably full this week. Civil causes only are being tried, and many of the cases set down in the Calendar for trial are continued to the next adjourned term, commencing on the third Monday in May.

—We are requested to again call the attention of those interested to the fact that a Select School will be opened in the Smethport Academy on the 28th inst., under the direction of Prof. Bartholomew. Special inducements are offered to those who wish to prepare themselves for teaching. The tuition will be reasonable and within the reach of all.

—Marcus Wall leased, two years ago, some thirty acres of the Emerson farm, on Cole Creek, the lease running two years and four months. When about to commence operations a short time since, an effort was made by Emerson to forcibly eject him, which resulted in the arrest of Emerson. The magistrate before whom the case was taken decided in favor of Wall, who still holds possession.

—Misses Aline and Mary Hamlin, of Smethport, visited friends in our village last week, returning home on Monday. On Sunday they gave very efficient aid in the music at the M. E. Church in the morning, and in the Lay Service and St. Luke's Sunday School in the Union church, in the afternoon. Come again.—*Eldred Eagle.*

—The following from a Ridgway paper is no doubt applicable to many places. Of course Smethport *is excepted*, as we have no "setters" here: "It is bad enough for an old man, who cannot earn money to pay for his whisky, to hang around and dead-beat his drinks off his good-natured acquaintances; but it is infinitely worse for a young man to assume this contemptible role. Of the latter class Ridgway has a lion's share."

—On the night of the 9th inst. burglars broke into C. S. Clark & Son's store at Scio and succeeded in forcing an entrance into the safe. They secured about $100 in cash and bonds, mortgages and other valuable papers, aggregating above $40,000 in value. A portion of these are registered and otherwise not negotiable. Parties are warned against purchasing any papers payable to the order of C. S. Clark & Son, C. S. Clark or J. H. Clark.

—A telegram to the New York *Herald* from Petersburg, Virginia, says:

A colored youth, named Alexander Benn, amused himself in Jackson's factory this morning, hammering on an old thirty-two pound shell, a relic of the war. The shell exploded, blowing Benn all to pieces. He survived, however, for several hours, but died this afternoon.

We'd like to know what particular piece of Benn, who was blown all to pieces, *survived several hours?*

—We refer in but a few words to the noble emulation of our neighbors of the Eldred *Express* and *Eagle*, Messrs Gould and Peet. They propose to compete for the "championship belt of Eldred," in a twenty-four hour walking match. They are evidently ambitious youths of high and noble aspirations, and an eager public will await with breathless interest the final announcement as to which of the two editors possesses the best wind and strongest legs. As a question of animal endurance it is undoubtedly one of supreme importance.

—A meeting of the stockholders interested in the Elevated Railway was held a short time since but resulted in nothing of interest to the public. Owing to the misfortunes that have seemed to attend it all the way through its brief life, it seems difficult to get the enterprise under way again. While it was in successful operation it was well patronized by people doing business on Foster Brook, and the closing of it was a source of general regret to its patrons and the public generally.

—Hon. Hugh young of Wellsboro, is a native of the north of Ireland, and a twin brother of Ex-Governor Thomas L. Young, of Cincinnati, one of the Republican Congressmen from Ohio. A correspondent of the Albany *Journal* states that the twins were born on the estate of the father of Lord Dufferin, the late Governor General of Canada. Governor Young met Lord Dufferin last year at Washington. He says that the difference between him and the British lord is that the latter was born in a castle, while he was born in a cabin.

—The rope of the hangman which has broken in the operation has special virtues for the superstitious. The other day they tried to hang a negro in America, and the rope broke. In consequence the poor Sheriff has since been receiving letters every day from Europe asking for pieces of the enchanted cord. He has replied, and the newspapers have published his answer. It is this: "Hereafter I will hang only with our end of the Atlantic cable. You will of course have the other end, and you may pull it out and cut off as much of the 2,000 miles as you want.—*Paris Letter.*

—Rev. E. R. Williams, of Olean, and a former pastor of the M. E. Church in this place, was in town the other day calling upon his many friends and looking after the interests of the Barrett estate.

—S. S. Bergstresser, the artist, will be in town in a short time and take possession of the Side-Hill Photograph Gallery. It will be remembered that Mr. S. was formerly a resident of Smethport, and at that time gave the utmost satisfaction to all who patronized him in the picture line so it is useless to dwell upon his capabilities as an artist. Try him and he convinced that he fully understands his business.

—Owing to the cold weather we notice but few persons making gardens as yet, or even preparing them for planting. John Mullin, of course, is doing something in that line, as he always does as soon as a spot large enough for a bill of potatoes becomes bare. John waits only for the season, not the weather. His little farm lays high, so when he feels like planting, if too cold on top he goes under and spades it from that side.

—L. W. Mason has rented the basement of the Specht & Sasse building, on Main street, bought a set of tools, and is ready to do any and all kinds of work in the line of tin and copper ware. He has a good stock of tin, sheet-iron and copper ware on hand and will fill any order desired on short notice. Lin is a capital workman and has had long experience in this branch of business. He solicits a share of the public patronage. See his advertisement in this week's paper.

—Easter services were held in the Methodist Church last Sabbath, Rev. Wagoner preaching a very impressive and appropriate sermon for the occasion. The music was unusually fine and much enjoyed by those fortunate enough to hear it. The church was beautifully decorated, and Mrs. Dr. Freeman, who furnished the flowers, and Mrs. Wagoner who ably assisted her in the work of decorating, deserve to be congratulated upon the very tasty manner of arrangement. Their handiwork in this direction has brought out many flattering comments from the public.

—Up at Limestone, the other day, a man conclued to pull the casing, tubing, etc., out of an old well, preparatory to drilling in another locality. He was about ready to commence the job, when a son of the Emerald Isle, with red, bushy whiskers encircling his chin like a new moon, happened along, and remarked that he'd like to "put in a few days' worruk at that job. But," continued he, "I've an idea it'll take a dale o' worruk to extricate all o' the bloody iron poles, 'cause be jasus it froze moighty hard in this counthry the winter past."

—An act regulating the payment of costs in criminal cases has passed the State Senate. It provides that the Grand Jury shall decide whether the county or the prosecutor shall pay the costs in cases of ignored bills of indictment, and that the petit jury shall decide, in all cases of acquittal, whether the same shall be appointed between the prosecutor and defendant, subject to the approval of the court. The provisions of the act are not applicable to cases exclusively triable in Courts of Oyer and Terminer.

—Many parents who are polite and polished in their manners toward the world at large, are perfect boors inside their home circle. Why, wonder if the children are the same? If a man should accidentally brush against another in the street an apology would be sure to follow, but who thinks of offering an excuse to the little people whose rights are constantly being violated by their careless elders? If a stranger offers the slightest service, he is gratefully thanked; but whoever remembers to thus reward the little tireless feet that are traveling all day long upstairs and down on countless errands for somebody? It would be policy for parents to teach their children more cheerful obedience, if for no other reason.

—An exchange says there is no one in the world who so closely resembles an unripe lemon, which is both sour and bitter, as a professional gossip, a person who makes gossip a vocation, and settles down to steady business. What delight there must be in having one's ears long, in accordance with the theory of Darwin, through incessantly pricking them up to catch the faintest echo of something evil that is said about the next door neighbor. Again referring to the theory of Darwin, which informs us that an organ used decreases until at last it is wholly obliterated, what a curious future awaits the gossip. All ears and lips, with the rest of the body shrunken to the proportions of a mummy, and as juiceless. Two long ears, supernaturally developed, two lips in perpetual motion, and two peering, curious eyes—only these and nothing more. Well, if one is really malicious, it is charming to hear somebody else say that somebody else is in the same of predicament.

—A doctor practicing here, whose name we will not publish this time, was called in to attend a young man named Finn, who was very ill. The doctor after an examination, sorrowfully told the young man there was no hopes for him—he was afflicted with quick consumption. When this information was imparted, young Finn came very near *dying of fright*, and beating quick consumption. However, after the physician had told him there was no hope, he sent for a minister to come and pray for him. The servant of God did so, and ere he departed Tim expressed a desire to consult Dr. McCoy, of Smethport. The minister wrote Dr. McCoy, who came over here at once, and calling upon the young man, examined him and pronounced Tim's disease a severe cold. In a week the invalid who *was dying* with quick consumption emphasized Dr. McCoy's assertion by getting up and going to work. It is hoped there are very few physicians in Eldred like the above. This statement is true, and is not intended for a joke as some may suppose.—*Eldred Cor. to Era.*

Dentistry.

Dr. Lewis will be at the Wright House in Smethport on Monday, April 21, and remain during the week. Those wishing his dental services will please call at his room.

TRACY SENTENCED.

THE DEATH PENALTY PRONOUNCED.

At 2 o'clock this afternoon Andrew Tracy was brought into court and arraigned for the sentence of law to be imposed in the case of the Commonwealth against Andrew Tracy, and upon rising to his feet he was addressed by his Honor, Judge Williams, as follows: "Andrew Tracy, have you anything to say to the court as a reason why sentence should not be pronounced upon?"

Tracy replied: "Your Honor, I never had a feeling of guilt and do not believe myself guilty in the sight of God. Have been unfortunate, but do not feel that I am guilty in the sight of God."

The court then said:

"It is now our duty to pronounce the sentence which the laws of the Commonwealth prescribe for the crime of which you have been convicted. That crime is murder. The victim was not an enemy, but a friend—a relative by blood, a modest and lovely woman whose only offence was that she had struggled to overcome her affections for you from a sense of duty towards the church to which she belonged and towards her parents whom she honored. The homicide was admitted. The degree of murder was the only subject of contest. We listened carefully to the evidence relating to this subject, and although satisfied that the obstacles in the way of your marriage to Mary Reilly brought a great disappointment and sorrow upon you, we are not satisfied that your reason was dethroned or that your ability to distinguish between right and wrong was impaired. There was much in your story as disclosed by the evidence to move us to pity, but there was nothing that the law recognizes as a reason for reducing the degree of the crime. Out of tenderness for you the sentence was postponed until the present term. The law is in haste to shed no man's blood. Certainly its officers, if they feel at all the responsibilities that rest on them, cannot be. But the duty which the law impresses must be discharged, no matter how earnestly we may wish that it had fallen upon other shoulders than ours.

The sentence of the Court is: That you, Andrew Tracy, convicted of the crime of murder in the first degree, do suffer death by hanging by the neck, in accordance with the provisions of the Act of 31st of March, 1860—and may He whose prerogative it is to forgive sins, have mercy on you."

After the above sentence was pronounced, Tracy said: "I hope He may. I have had but little mercy here."

The Court then remanded Tracy and he was again taken to his cell by the Sheriff.

School Exhibition.

Space will permit of but a simple reference to the entertainment given by the members of the Smethport High School at the Academy last evening, though it was an occasion worthy of a much more extended notice than we are able to give this week. The Academy hall was well filled, and the stage and its surroundings finely decorated and neatly furnished. The pupils had spared no pains to make the event a most pleasing one and they certainly succeeded most admirably in this. No one who had a part to perform in the affair made a failure in any respect, and for this reason we deem it unjust to attempt to particularize parts or persons. We cannot forbear, however, to make personal mention of a few who did so extremely well last evening. The declamations and orations of Harry Richmond, Andrew Daly and T. F. Richmond were especially fine and well delivered, as were the essays of Mary Sartwell, Addie Brownell and Allie Hamlin. Harry took an active part in many of the pieces and in every one of them surprised his friends by his easy manners and well acted parts. In the dramas, Misses Mabel Stark and Mary Sartwell performed their parts to perfection, yet the others who assisted them did first rate. Agnes Rose read a paper called the "School Gazette" and Lee Knapp one demominated the "Smethport Herald." Both were spicy and filled with sharp jokes and keen witticism. Many hot shots were aimed at their fellow pupils, and by the fluttering we judged that every charge hit its game. The opposing cotemporaries were handled without gloves, and one could not help but thinking that both of the youthful newspaper directors had had previous experience in that direction. The excellence of the music added much to the occasion, and while the pieces sung in concert by the whole school were well received and much enjoyed by the audience, we think the song by Will. Hamlin and his two sisters, Aline and Mary, was rendered in a manner worthy of favorable notice. It was a most beautiful piece, and the singing was faultless.

In concluding the exercises, Mr. Harry Richmond, in behalf of the School, presented the Principal of the school, Prof. Bartholomew, a very elegantly bound copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary and a gold pen and pencil, as a token of their regard for him as a teacher and citizen. The teacher accepted the present in a few well-timed remarks, thanking them in feeling words for the high confidence reposed in him as a teacher and friend.

The proceeds of the evening amounted to thirty dollars, and we are sure every one of the audience present went to his home feeling better for having attended. The entertainment in its entirety was first class, and one of the best of its kind ever held in Smethport.

Death of Hon. John S. Mann.

We learn by private advises of the death of John S. Mann, which took place at his home in Coudersport on Saturday evening last. The deceased was proprietor of the Potter *Journal* and one of the oldest and most respected citizens of Coudersport. He was a member of the late Constitutional Convention, has represented his county in the Legislature, and has always been regarded as one of Potter county's leading men. In

Journals and Journalistic.

McKean county is rapidly filling up for new papers. Bradford being already three times too large for the good of the community, and daily announcing that one can hardly keep track of them—and do anything else. Last week we referred to the *Bizzz* as having just rounded out upon the sea of journalism, and now we have to note the appearance of the Bradford *Evening Star*, another new daily which came to hand on Thursday last. The *Star* is a bright 28-column paper and starts under favorable auspices. Eben Brewer is proprietor and evidently knows how to make a readable and newsy paper. It is Republican in politics and devoted to the interests of the oil country. We wish the enterprise unlimited success.

—Next in order from Bradford is the *Sunday News*, a large nine column folio, made up after the style of the Buffalo *Sunday News*, and under the direction of E. H. Butler. Although we have not been favored with a copy of this new paper as yet, we understand it is spicy and full of good things. It will doubtless command a share of public patronage, if there is a *share* left.

—Not to be outdone in the newspaper line, Duke Centre comes to the front with the *Daily News*, a little paper about one-eighth the size of the Miner. Northrup & Wellington are the publishers. This little candidate for public favor is tastily printed and already has quite an advertising patronage. We have no disposition to disparage the success of this little waif, and if it does not grow old and fat it will not be our fault.

—The first number of the Olean Daily *Times* made its appearance on Monday. It is a neatly printed and apparently carefully edited six column afternoon daily, and as its name indicates is issued from the weekly *Times* office. Whether or no Olean can and will support a daily is yet to be learned, but if neighbor Dickinson cannot make the venture a success we think no one else need try.

—Last, but we suppose not least, is the new paper on the point of being established in Smethport by Wilson & Carr. Mr. Wilson is building an office between Mullin's blacksmith shop and Kidder's house, and says he will put in the printing material as soon as the roof is on the building. Of the name and size of the paper we are not informed, but understand it will be an advocate of Democratic principles. The field is open for all enterprises of the kind, and we are certain there is no law prohibiting persons from embarking in any honorable business they choose to follow.

Letter from ex-Sheriff King.

The following letter from ex-Sheriff King will be read with interest by his many friends in this section. Although a private letter, we deemed it of sufficient interest to our readers to publish for their perusal.

MINNEAPOLIS Kansas, Apr. 7, 1879.

FRIEND WILL:—As I have nothing else to do to-day but write letters, I take the opportunity to give you one, thinking that you and H.F.B. would like to know what kind of a place this *grasshopper* country is. As you will see by the heading, I am in the *city* of Minneapolis, a town about twice the size of Smethport and like that town is a county seat, and *unlike* that town as to business. I should judge from appearances it does about eight or ten times the amount. I have just come in from the streets, on which I counted sixty-three farmers' teams, some with corn, some with wheat and others with farming tools and supplies just purchased from the merchants. All kinds of farming tools here are drawn by horses or mules, and go on wheels and the drivers ride. The plows are what is known as the sulky plow which turns one or two furrows at a time, just as you like. Cultivators for hoeing corn are like the plows the drivers ride. They are drawn by the horses and straddle the row of corn. They have reapers here that cut the grain, and rake and bind as they go along. Men *ride* the corn-planters and drop and cover two rows at a time, as fast as a horse can walk. In the fall farmers cut as much hay as they want, and cut it *where they please*, leaving the rest to decay. It is one vast and endless meadow as far as the eye can reach, (which is many miles) broken only by the wheat and corn fields, many of them of a thousand acres each. The soil is about four feet deep and black as your hat. Water is obtained at the bottom of wells dug one hundred feet deep, and when drawn to the top is of very good quality, but not quite equal to the water in McKean county. The weather is next door to h—. It has not rained here for ninety days, and very little snow in the time. The thermometer stands at 80 or 90 in the day time and a little above freezing at night. On the day of my arrival, which was March 28, the mercury stood at 92 in the shade. The wind blows all the time and more than one-half the time it is a gale. About half the time Roxie is looking for the house to blow down, but the residents insist that it does not blow but a little. Take it all in all, it is a first-class place for farmers, and I should think it would be for attorneys, as money lets quickly here for 3 per cent. per month, on the best kind of security, for short periods, say three or six months, and at 18 per cent. per year on long time. Next week I shall be in Cherry Valley, Illinois.

Yours, C. S. K.

Seasonable Thoughts.

Spring is here! The small boy draweth a magic circle and causeth the festive marble to revolve; the soul of the sad-eyed young man whose girl hath bounced him and he straightway maketh a poem in which he singeth of the beauties of spring and bringeth it to the editor who laugheth him to scorn; the tramp girdeth up his loins and goeth forth seeking whom he may devour; the sound of the organ grinding doth not cease because they are few, for they are not few but wax numerous; the voice of the peeping frog is heard in the land, and the wise merchant runeth to the newspaper and shouteth, "Be it known to the sons and daughters of men that I have a large stock of Spring goods," and behold his coffers swell with "filthy lucre," while the foolish merchant saith it is naught and behold the sheriff layeth hand on him and hangeth his banner on the outer wall.

Examination of Smethport Schools.

The following is the average standing of scholarship of each student in their respective classes in the High School.

H. DIVISION.

Miss Adine Franklin, 97; [illegible] Promoted.

C DIVISION.

Mary Richards, 92; Mary Hamlin, 91; Harry Knapp, 90; Frank Daly, 89; Mary Sartwell, 89; Rose Hamlin, 87; Nellie Wagner, 86; Ella Armstrong, 85; Mollie Kingsley, Minnie Osborn, 83; Andrew Daly, 82; C. R. Brownell, 78; Harry Richmond, 55; F. S. Easton, 73.

D DIVISION.

Millie Patterson, 97; Erwin Keene, 96; Ada Brownell, 94; Eva Cullen, 93; Agnes Rose, 93; Clarence Moses, 92; Eva Forsyth, 81; Rowena King, 77; Lelia Knapp, 93; C. W. Freeman, 87; Hattie Tubbs, 84.

The C and D divisions in consequence of the large amount of work required and the shortness of the term were unable to complete the course and hence are not ready for promotion. We find the same trouble in the A and C divisions of the Intermediate Department. This department, however, has done very good work during the term, especially did the A division. This class with a few exceptions is thorough so far as it went and will be promoted as soon as the required standard is reached.

In the Primary Department a number of promotions were made. The following were transferred to the Intermediate Department: Annie Wiltz, Altie Comes, Minnie Digel, Millie Bartholomew, Sadie Knapp, Amanda Sasse, Clinton L. Irons, Charlie Picard, Franklin Mickery, Josie Wagoner, Fredie Backus and Charlie Sterrett.

On account of the unequal division of pupils and the want of another department we found it impossible to grade the school as they ought to have been. In consequence of this want too much work must be crowded in to be completed in so short a term, hence the reason of the classes in the several departments not being ready for promotion.

H. H. BARTHOLOMEW, Principal.

Cole Creek Oil News.

Friday afternoon, soon after the Geary well was torpedoed, the tools were lost by the parting of the cable. When they were recovered the sand caved in twenty-five feet and continues to do so as fast as it is bailed out. An inch pipe has been connected to the 600 barrel tank from the small one and it was impossible to ascertain what the well was doing. While being cleaned out during the day time, it flows about every two hours, and generally cleans itself out during the night. The well is estimated all the way from forty to one hundred barrels.

Book & Stone, on the Wilbur farm, have a rig completed and a boiler on the ground.

Radure & Treat have commenced the construction of a derrick on the Wilbur farm.

Straight & Co. were rigging up yesterday on the Vincent farm.

The Test Oil Company are hauling lumber on the Mantz farm for a rig.

The Queen City Oil Company, on the Mantz farm, are down 150 feet and are finding some red rock.

John Johnson, on the eastern Rew farm, is down 1,100 feet.

Sawyer & Bolle tubed their well on the western Rew farm Saturday, with one and a half inch tubing. The well has an almost steady flow, and Sunday was watched for five hours, when it put several inches in a two hundred and fifty barrel tank. A six hundred barrel tank has been built and is now receiving the oil. The pipe line was connected Sunday, but up to yesterday noon, no oil had been run.—*Era of Tuesday.*

The "Star" Walking Maids.

Venus still holds the post as Queen of the evening sky. She is coming rapidly toward the earth, and is seventeen lapse ahead of all competitors. Bets of four dollars to a nickel are made that she will accomplish her feat of making ten million quarter miles in ten million quarter seconds. She is now on the five hundredth lap, and is as fresh as a morning star. She shows but little fatigue, and except that a stone-bruise is developing rapidly on her left heel, is as good as when she was started. Attendants are following her in an express train, shooting wine and Graham bread into her with a shotgun, at intervals of fifteen minutes and the way she is making the celestial tanbark fly is beautiful to see.

Mercury is evening star until the 17th after which he commences a short engagement as morning star, when it is hoped he will play to better business. On the morning of the 20th he comes in conjunction with the moon, but both planets are so near the sun that they cannot be seen amid the blaze of solar light. This will occasion but little regret, as most people go to a circus when they want to see a good thing.

Jupiter is a morning star of great brilliancy, shining like a solitary brass button on a hair trunk. His beat is in the south-east, and, strange to say, he is usually somewhere in that vicinity himself.

Mars is a morning star, and rises promptly at nine o'clock whether it is daylight or not. Mars is the red-headed jayhawk of the mountain who was discovered some time ago with a lot of moons about him, for which he could give no satisfactory account. It will be remembered that he was arrested but was afterward released on bail, which he promptly jumped, and made his escape with his ill-gotten moons.

The April moon was full on the 6th, and—well $3 and costs.

A Chance for Smethport.

The Bradford Evening *Star* flips this at us: The discovery of oil not only in paying quantities but very probably in immense quantities in the valley of Cole Creek bids fair to still further break down and depress the market, and causes many of the operators whose keenness in tracking out the oleaginous deposits has come to be proverbial to look a trifle wild. That this territory has been constantly refused for two years while lying at our very doors and developments pushed in every direction was somewhat strange, and that it was worthless for oil was on all hands conceded. Enough has already been done to make it certain that there is plenty of oil on Cole Creek, and the question now is which way to start next. It would not after all be so strange if it worked its way into Smethport or near it, and in that way the old fossil would at last get out of the woods.

Is the Common Council of Bradford City a Legally Organized Body?

Such was the question that was propounded to the yesterday by a citizen of Bradford. Though not a lawyer, we acted forthwith and with dignity at once consented to take his case. He stated that in accordance with the provisions of the city charter the members of the city council are required to possess the same qualifications that are imposed upon the State Senators and Representatives. The State Constitution requires, Art. II, Sec. 5, that Senators and Representatives "shall have been citizens and inhabitants of the State four years and residents of their respective districts one year next before their election." Our client further states that one of the members of the Bradford common council, to his certain knowledge, has been a resident of the State but three years, while another member had been a resident of the district but about two months at the time of his election. Such is the case as stated to us. We refer the question of the legality of the tenure of office of these gentlemen to the consideration of the able Democratic lawyers of Bradford city.

Healthfulness of Early Rising.

We knew this would be the final verdict, when those who ought to know something of the effects of early rising came to their senses. A German physician has demonstrated that early rising is a very bad habit. He has taken the trouble to collect information as to the habits in this respect of several persons who have lived to an advanced age, and he finds that in the majority of the cases the long livers have indulged in late hours. At least eight out of ten persons who attained the age of eighty years and upward were in the habit of not retiring until the early hours of the morning, and of remaining in bed until the day was far advanced. On the other hand, he has failed to discover, after careful observation of the health of several early risers, that it was in any degree better than that of a similar number of late risers. He thinks that so far from any decided benefit being gained by getting up early in the morning, it rather tends to exhaust physical power and to shorten life.

Musical Institute.

A grand musical institute will open in this place on Monday next, under the direction of Prof. Peck, of Olean. There will be morning, afternoon and evening sessions, and Mr. Peck will spare no pains to make them not only interesting and pleasant, but of real and genuine profit to all who take part in them. He comes here highly recommended as a thorough and active instructor, and will doubtless give a new impetus to the musical talent of this borough. The sessions will be held in the M. E. Church and end with a grand concert on Friday evening, May 2. Arrangements have been made by which those from a distance who wish to attend can procure board, etc., at reasonable rates.

Valuable Remedy for a Painful Disease

Parmelee's Pile Suppositories act promptly in allaying all inflammation of the rectum, and by being easily dissolved are readily absorbed into the system, healing the diseased and irritated condition of those organs. They are convenient for self-application, causing no unpleasantness, and affording such satisfactory results, that to any one afflicted with that painful disease, the Piles, they are invaluable. By direct application to the seat of disease, they are the most efficacious means of cure to be met, and are particularly useful in cases attended with rigid contraction of the sphincter ani. Price, 50 cents per box; sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist. 20-4t.

by "We Do it."

We offer you PARMELEE'S DYSPEPSIA COMPOUND because *we know* it will cure you. We are tired of seeing that sad, dispirited air, tired of seeing you suffer so when you have only to use the Compound to find speedy relief. We know that this disease, Dyspepsia, unless cured, may continue for years, embittering your life and leading to an early decline.—Then secure the Compound and be once more restored to life and vigor. Price, $1 per bottle; sample bottle, 15 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong. 20-4t

"A Thing of Beauty is a Joy Forever;"

That "thing of beauty" is *Hamilton's Cough Balsam* and in every household *where tried*, it has proven itself a thing of "joy" that will last "forever." It has *permanently* cured that beautiful young daughter whom you thought a victim of that disease, *Consumption*. Price per bottle, 50 cents; sample bottles, 25 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong. 20-4t.

BUSINESS LOCAL.

"In the Spring a Young Man's Fancy Lightly Turns to Thoughts of Love."

Rather, he should turn his fancy to the thought of how best to cleanse his blood and brace up his enfeebled system for the summer's campaign. He should be using PARMELEE'S GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER, the greatest medicine of the age. Price, $1.00 per bottle; sample bottles, 25 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport. 20-4t

ERUPTIONS ON THE SKIN.

You must remember that a single swallow don't make summer, but a single swallow of Dr. Fenner's Cough Honey will stop a cough. His Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic cures billiousness, bad breath and eruptions on the face and skin. Price 25c, 50c and $1.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy, for the speedy and permanent cure for consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and using, in German, French or English. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. Sherar, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y. 6-3m cow62.

Notice.

In re. the application to have the sentence of Andrew Tracy, who was tried and convicted at the February term of court, commuted to imprisonment for life.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made, at the next meeting of the Board of Pardons, on or about the 6th of May next, for a commutation of the sentence to imprisonment for life.

RICHMOND, CURTIS & MCSWEENY.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Administrators Notice.

Letters of Administration of the estate of James B. Bartholomew, late of Bradford city, McKean county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to John D. Bartholomew, of Bayonne, Hudson county, New Jersey, and notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN D. BARTHOLOMEW, Administrator.

Bayonne, April 1, 1879. 4t

SMETHPORT ACADEMY.

The undersigned will open a School School in the Church of Christ, on the [illegible] of January, 1879. The course of instruction will be ranked in [illegible] ACADEMIC CLASS, for the benefit of those who wish to prepare for teaching, and [illegible] organized in the [illegible] with the [illegible] Tuition per term of [illegible] weeks, for the [illegible] Pupils entering in Third term [illegible] per cent. discount for cash of the [illegible] All desiring to attend will please make application before the opening of the term.

H. H. BARTHOLOMEW,

Smethport, April 2, 1879.—2t-w

Cigars & Tobacco

WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

I do not hesitate to say that I will sell Tobacco and Cigars at lower Prices than they have been sold in this market since the Special Revenue Tax was laid on these goods. I will sell

FINE OLD HONESTY PLUG,

at 60 cents per pound.

Cigars from $1.00 to $5.00 per Hundred.

Havana and Yara Cigars

$3.00 to $5.00 per Hundred.

Persons wishing to purchase by the BOX or THOUSAND are invited to call and examine stock and prices.

A. REILLY, Proprietor,
Store opposite Catholic Church, Main St., Smethport, Pa. 13-all

NEW MEAT MARKET AND General Grocery Store

Rear of A. B. Armstrong's Drugstore.

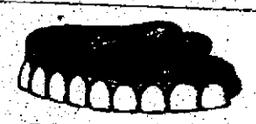
Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Oysters, Chickens &c. always on hand.

The Finest Tub Oysters in the Market.

DRESSED CHICKENS furnished at any time.

A full line of groceries always in stock, and prices low. Give me a call and I will give you good bargains, good goods, and good measure.

J. H. SOWERS.



L. M. RAUB,

Surgeon Dentist,

BOLIVAR, ALLEGANY CO., N. Y.

TEETH EXTRACTED comparatively WITHOUT PAIN.

By the use of Dr. Von Bonhorst's Anæsthetic.

Twenty years of continued and successful practice warrants me in promising full satisfaction.

Parties wishing dental services at their homes can be accommodated promptly by dropping me a postal card.

Will be at Smethport

May 20th and 21st.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY!

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE

TR

Tribulation.

He dug his bait and off he hied
Unto the placid Nozone's side
His hook sank in the wave;
He sat with basement very wet,
But only one bite did he get,
And that—mosquito gave.

A DESPERATE AFFAIR.

Account of Steve Venard's Fight With Three Highwaymen, all of Whom He Killed.

Steve Venard, the hero of the most startling event that ever occurred in Nevada county's history, is in town. Everybody here remembers him of old. For that matter, his fame was national a few years ago, and there are people in all parts of the country who have not forgotten the account that went flashing over the wires, of his daring feat of the 15th of May, 1860. History tells us that the stage from North San Juan to this city was stopped at 4:30 o'clock in the morning, near the top of the hill, on the south side of the South Yuba, above Black's crossing, by three men in disguise, and $7,000 taken from Wells, Fargo & Co.'s coin chest, which was a fixture in all the stages wherever the company had a route. The passengers, seven in number, were ordered to get out, and the driver commanded to take the horses from the wagon without delay. As the robbers were armed with revolvers, there was no alternative but to obey. The robbers then proceeded to blow open the chest with powder, with which they came prepared. Their object was accomplished at the second attempt. The coin was taken and the driver was ordered to drive on.

The stage drove quickly into Nevada, a distance of five miles. The news was made public. Sheriff R. B. Gentry rallied a posse and repaired in haste to the scene of the robbery. The posse consisted of Steve Venard, James H. Lee, Albert Gentry and A. W. Potter. An examination of the spot showed that the robbers had turned out of the road and gone down the river on a parallel with it. Venard and Lee got on the trail of the robbers and followed it over the roughest of all imaginable ground for the distance of a mile and a half. It was evident which way the robbers went. Lee went back to take the horses around to the road of the crossing below, the rest of the sheriff's party having previously gone in that direction. Venard, left alone, followed the trail. He came to Moyer's ravine, at its debouchure into the Yuba. He saw that the pursued had gone up the ravine to a crossing. He was alone in one of the wildest and roughest of spots in that wild and rugged region. The hills hung steep above. Rocks, trees, brush and logs there were in profusion on every hand. Venard was armed with a Henry rifle. The waters of the ravine came tumbling down its steep bed of bowlders with a rush and a noise which rendered no other sounds audible. The hero of the hour proceeded with caution. A huge rock rose twenty feet in height in the midst of the muddy water; other smaller rocks surrounded it, altogether forming an island. A tree or two grew upon the lower end of the island in the midst of the rocks, their branches and foliage partially covering the rocky rampart above. Below the island, at a few feet distant, was a precipice of fifteen feet or more, over which the waters of the ravine tumbled. Venard attempted to cross the stream at the head of the fall. He walked on a short log to a rock. Above him rose the huge mass of granite, buttressed in front by two smaller rocks. Between these two latter was an alley. At the base of the great rock Venard discovered the object of his search. The leader of the gang was sitting on the ground and in the act of drawing his revolver. Venard instantly leveled his rifle upon the robber, who was not more than twenty feet distant. At the same moment he saw another of the gang pointing at him over the edge of the rock. There was no time to change his aim. He fired; the leader fell shot through the heart. The other robber attempted to shield himself farther behind a rock, leaving the point of his pistol exposed over the top. The exposure was fatal; Venard covered the spot with his unerring Henry. No sooner did the head of the robber peer above the rock than his brain was pierced with a bullet. There was yet another, but he was not to be seen. His pistol might at that moment be pointing at Venard. The latter, quick as thought, clambered up to the lair to beard him in his den. He found the treasure, took the pistols from the dead, covered quickly the former with earth and leaves, and proceeded to hunt the missing robber. Crossing the stream and ascending the steep mountain beyond, he discovered the robber running up the acclivity, sixty yards or more ahead. Venard fired and the robber fell. Another bullet, and the last robber rolled down the hill—dead.

Venard now sought his companions. They proceeded to the scene of the tragedy, recovered the money, and by two o'clock of the same day the sheriff's party deposited the cash with A. D. Tower, Wells, Fargo & Co.'s agent in this city. After the sheriff's party had left Nevada, Wells, Fargo & Co. offered a reward of $3,000, which was paid. The company also presented Steve Venard with a magnificent Henry rifle, gold mounted and beautifully inscribed, and Gov. Low appointed him on his staff, with rank of lieutenant-colonel, "for meritorious service in the field."

The bodies of the robbers were brought to town, washed and fully identified. Upon them was found property they had taken from the passengers in stages they had stopped before. The names of the robbers were George Shanks, *alias* Jack Williams, the leader; Bob Finn, *alias* Caton and George W. Moore.—*Nevada Transcript.*

Beet Sugar.

There is an aptness which is continually illustrated in the old story of the dying man who informed his weeping children that a pot of gold which was buried in his garden was their inheritance. The old man was doubtless soon buried beneath the sod, so that his mourners might find his treasure. The garden having been soon dug, and dug over and over without finding the buried treasure, was planted, and the unusual cultivation resulted in a wondrous crop, which was found to be, in fact, the sought for wealth. So with beet sugar. An enthusiastic gentleman promises the farmers of Maine that they have a veritable pot of gold in each of their fields, and that to find it they need only to plant sugar beets. We entirely agree with this idea, although it may not be in precisely the way that the enthusiastic person referred to would have us coincide with him. There is gold in beets, even though there may not be sugar as the intermediary. The manufacture of sugar may be successful (although its success is to be greatly desired for many reasons,) yet the culture of beets cannot fail to be of the greatest profit to growers, if it only results in their learning how to grow roots successfully. Root culture is one of the most promising innovations in our whole farm practice. No other product from an acre of ground will support so much live stock, produce so much meat, milk, mutton, wool, pork, lard or manure, as a well-grown root crop, and of all the root crops the sugar beet is the most nutritious. Sugar is by no means to be ignored as a nutriment, although a writer in a leading agricultural journal recently intimates that the ten or twelve per centum of sugar in these roots may be dispensed with in estimating their value. It is in this respect that sugar beets have an advantage over the more productive mangels, and the lighter crop of the former thus balances in a great measure the heavier yield of the latter. The sweetest beet, the French or Silesian sugar beet, is small or, at least, so desired by the sugar manufacturers; and if the crop is grown for sugar, these varieties, or one of them, is chosen. But if beets are not to be grown for sugar, they should by all means be grown for stock feed; and this is precisely where the analogy heretofore referred to appears. If roots for stock, whether beets or mangels, are grown by reason of the present interest in sugar beets, the mythical pot of gold will be found, although in an unexpected way. The moral of this is, "grow beets"—for sugar if you will, but if not, grow beets; or even other roots, and, their sweet influences cannot fail to be appreciated by the stock, greatly to the farmer's profit.—*Rural New Yorker.*

A Life Saved By Story Telling.

There is a tale told, by a London correspondent of *Progress*, of a sea captain who, in a distant corner of the southern seas, visited an undiscovered or unexplored group of beautiful islands. After landing and trading with the gentle natives, he was astonished by the visit of a white man, evidently a person of means and consequence, who, after making himself very agreeable, implored the captain to give him a story book, if he had such a thing in his possession. The captain had, and deeply touched by the pigs and cocoanuts the exile had given, bestowed on him a copy of the "Arabian Nights,' Entertainments." Overcome by the present, the exile burst into tears, and cried, "You have saved my life and given me rank and wealth." In explanation, he said: "I should long ago have been eaten; but while they were fattening me I learned enough of their language to tell a child the story of 'Little Red Riding Hood.' The child repeated it and the whole population were mad with joy. They had never heard a story before. From that day I became a great and honored man. When they had a great national festival I sat on top of a hill and thousands wept (while some elderly relative was being cooked for a feast) at the cruel death of the grandmother, as caused by the wicked wolf. I had with me a volume of 'Fairy Tales,' and I soon began to set a price on my performances. 'Red Riding Hood' is rather worn; I only get 100 cocoanuts for her now, but 'Cinderella' is still good for four pigs and a turtle, and 'Beauty and the Beast' brings six or seven, according to quality. But with the 'Arabian Night's I shall be able to go on accumulating pork to the end of my days.

Walter Watson's Wife.

The man hanged at Newport, Indiana, was a vulgar murderer. His quarrel had been about a miserable pittance of money, and to gratify an irrational vengeance, an awfully exaggerated vanity, he killed his man without giving him the slightest chance of defense. There was nothing redeeming in the character of this culprit. He was ignorant, brutal, hasty, ill-tempered. But from the day he was thrown into jail to the day he was swung from the gallows, the mere girl who had the misfortune to be his wife, clung to him with a marvelous and touching devotion. She was with him in his trial, heard his doom pronounced, journeyed with her babe in her arms to the capital in order to implore the merciful interposition of the Governor, ministered to him in prison, and stood with him on the scaffold when the executioner waited to spring the fatal trap. It is strange that the prison officials did not stop her at the foot of the gallows and turn her back to wait the coming of her dead, but the poor girl seemed to have a stronger will than any one connected with the awful business. To the minister who would have opposed her entry upon the scaffold, she said: "When I was married I promised to cleave to my husband for better or for worse. I promised this to a minister, and I am going to keep my word as far as God will let me." The *Times* special describes the succeeding scene: "Holding her husband's hand, the little woman bravely ascended the scaffold, amid a stillness that was absolutely painful. Two chairs were placed over the fatal trap. One was assigned to Watson, the other to his wife. She tenderly took his hand, caressed it, and then fell sobbing on his shoulder." The minister, who himself ought to have been hanged for his want of sense, read a prayer carefully prepared for the occasion, and, the wife having said her passionate farewells, the scene was soon over.—*Chicago Times.*

The Woman Who Doubts.

The woman who doubts entered a Detroit fish store the other day with hesitating step, and after looking around upon various piles of the finny tribe, she turned to the proprietor and asked:

"Do you keep fish here?"

"No, madam," was his prompt reply: "We keep hardware and groceries here, but you will find a fish store four doors below. Come to the door and I will show you."

She looked from him to the fish and back, hesitated, and he continued:

"Can I sell you anything in line of the stoves to-day?"

She shook her head and walked out. She didn't call at four doors below, which is a tobacco store, but she looked into the windows at the display of pipes, then back to the fish store, and somehow or other something puzzled her.—*Detroit Free Press.*

LEGAL.

Mercantile Appraisement.

THE VENDERS OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC Merchandise, restaurants and billiard tables in McKean County, will take notice that they are appraised and classed by the undersigned Appraiser of Mercantile and other License taxes, for the year 1879, as follows, to wit:

ANNIN TOWNSHIP.

Class,		Rate.
14	Charles Taylor	$ 7 75
14	James Cremins	7 75
14	Theron Cooper	7 75
14	A McGillett	7 75

BRADFORD CITY.

13	Himan Cohn	10 75
13	L Heimann & Co	10 75
13	Parks Bros.	10 75
13	E T Hazzard	10 75
13	Jarecki Manuf'g Co. Limited	10 75
14	Wm Prettberg	7 75
14	George A Simons	7 75
14	J B Nesmith	10 75
14	J F Burchby	7 75
14	J N Brown	7 75
14	J C Teller	7 75
14	John Evans	7 75
14	G G Bennett	7 75
14	C W Hill	7 75
14	Babcock & Davis	7 75
14	McElroy Bros.	7 75
14	John Ley	7 75
14	M Wilbur	7 75
14	Owen McDort	7 75
14	Lewis Atkins	7 75
14	Flemming & Co	7 75
14	Celesti Gall	7 75
14	E W Benjamin	7 75
14	J C Hughes	7 75
14	George Tyrrault	7 75
14	L M Siggins	7 75
14	T O'Donnel & Son	7 75
14	E J Farnum	7 75
14	N J Barber & Co	7 75
14	T C Flannigan	7 75
14	Willis & Smith	7 75
14	P A Carter	7 75
14	Greenwald & Co	7 75
14	L E Dunton	10 75
13	Applebee & Rogers	10 75
13	Robert Wright & Co	7 75
14	D N Voris	7 75
14	Seigfried & Davis	7 75
14	T F Barrett	7 75
14	M M Grimth	7 75
14	A R Stewart	7 75
14	B Jacobs	7 75
14	Kook & Co	7 75
14	McDonald Bros	7 75
14	G F Humphrey	7 75
14	H Boadheim	10 75
13	Hayenor Bros.	7 75
14	W A Hutchinson	7 75
14	Deyo & Reynolds	7 75
14	C W Isham	7 75
14	J Oshofsky	7 75
14	Brown & Friend	7 75
14	J H Deyo	7 75
14	J Stettlender	7 75
14	J M Place	7 75
14	Lee Kennedy	7 75
14	M C Kilbourn	7 75
14	Owen & Wilcox	7 75
13	DeForest Weld	7 75
14	E Rosenberg	7 75
14	J H Whitcomb	7 75
14	R Jarecki	7 75
14	A Simons	7 75
14	F P Wentworth & Co	7 75
14	Thompson & Wood	7 75
14	W K Nyle	7 75
14	Hubbard & Dewey	7 75
14	M Finney	7 75
14	A Galland	7 75
14	T Kahn	7 75
14	H Levi	7 75
14	Dr. D. K. Matteson	7 75
14	L Luther	7 75
14	J B Smith & Co	7 75
14	H Chamberlain	7 75
14	A T Harrington	7 75
14	W C Branson	7 75
14	J W Haish	7 75
14	John Davis & Son	7 75
14	Charles Riehly	7 75
14	O Sovrens	7 75
14	F N Merriam	7 75
14	Carew & Fuller	7 75
14	J A Pierce	7 75
14	O P Scott	7 75
14	Kivar Berwald	7 75
14	W A Edelsberger	7 75
14	Rolling & Walker	7 75
14	Philip Nusbaum	7 75
14	Philip Nusbaum	7 75
14	H G Tinker	7 75
14	Lockwood & Haggerty	7 75
14	Boyd & Dickson	7 75
14	Barton & Russel	7 75
14	A Crawford	7 75
14	A J Newcomb	7 75
14	Nathan Lazarus	7 75
14	A H Horchler	7 75
14	Hoe, Daggett & Co	7 75
14	Pickert & Co	7 75
14	P Ward	7 75
14	A DeGeller	7 75
14	George E Baker	7 75
14	J Henderson	7 75
14	B Forst	7 75
14	F A Newell	7 75
14	A W Newell	7 75
14	Alex. Simpson	10 75
14	Joseph Moorhouse	10 75
13	L Ribery, Jr	7 75
14	M H Lehman	7 75
14	George Burtingheff	10 75
14	C W Lyrant	7 75
14	White Bros.	13 75
14	Oil Well Supply Co., Limited	10 75
14	M Baslander	7 75
14	Solomon & Co	7 75
14	P Fraguer	10 75
14	Malin & Tiffany	10 75
14	H Tiffany	7 75
14	Hyslip Bros	10 75
14	Dink & Chirech	10 75
14	W & J Duke	7 75
14	S L Rowley & Co	7 75
14	S L Koonse	7 75
14	E Y Marrell	7 75
14	J M McElroy	7 75
14	Bovard Seheag	

Billiard Tables.

6 Tables	Zimpler & Williams	80 75
3 Tables	Lewis & Davis	60 75
4 Tables	T E Appleton	100 75
2 Tables	W m McCarthy	30 75
7 Tables	Geim & Anderson	

Restaurants.

Montgomery & Averill
Thomas Gallagan
Whitman Trimmer
A B Buckley

BRADFORD TOWNSHIP.

RED ROCK.

13	Jarecki Manuf'g Co., Limited	10 75
14	R L Mayer	7 75
14	E H Seidl	7 75
14	Shreves & Graves	7 75
14	Greaves & Shreves	7 75
14	A Gerson	7 75
14	M T Holahan	7 75
14	James B White	7 75
14	Shean & Holt	7 75
14	J W Folwell	7 75
14	W H Fisher	7 75
14	H O Rori	7 75
14	Thomas Bootsholdt	10 75
14	Oil Well Supply Co. Limited	10 75
14	Rutherford & Smith	7 75

Billiard Tables.

5 tables	S P Cary	80 75
2 Tables	A Wilcox	

GILLMOR CITY.

14	H Johnson	7 75
14	Higgins & Blodgett	7 75
14	H A Mead	7 75
14	S Walker	7 75
14	Chauncey Rose	7 75
14	Bennett & Mullin	7 75
14	C E Matlocks	7 75
14	M Pastine	7 75
14	Krug & Baillinger	7 75
14	G W Matteson & Co	7 75
14	Coleman & Bell	

Billiard Tables.

2 Tables	Frank Dana	60 75

DERRICK CITY.

14	O P Hobbs	7 75
14	W C Campbell	7 75
14	E Bousford	7 75
14	F E Lollis	7 75
14	H D Ingersoll	7 75
14	T Babb	10 75
14	Oil Well Supply Co. Limited	7 75
14	Shean & Holt	7 75
14	A F Jones & Co	7 75
14	C E Knight	7 75
14	H Dent	7 75
14	Skinner & Cobb	

Billiard Tables.

3 Tables	Robt Young	60 75

SAWYER CITY.

13	Oil Well Supply Co Limited	10 75
14	Hurd & Davenport	7 75
14	E Eaby	7 75
14	William Ogilvie	7 75
14	E A Jackson	10 75
13	Williams & Kilbury	7 75
14	Wheatland, Stewart & Co	

Billiard Tables.

2 Tables	Mill Parr.	60 75

DALLAS CITY.

13	Bicker & Reynolds	10 75
13	Hurd & Davenport	7 75
13	G Forman	10 75
13	Higgins & Blodgett	10 75
13	A Palmer	10 75
13	Jarecki Manuf'g Co., Limited	7 75
13	Dye Brothers	

Billiard Tables.

3 Tables	Jos. Shaffer	80 75

TUNA CORNER.

14	L J Parker	7 75

BABCOCK'S MILLS.

14	Towsen & Spicer	7 75
14	T S Towsen	7 75

CUSTER CITY.

14	J H Crocker	7 75
14	W W Forester	7 75
14	J Collum	7 75
14	B E Fitzsimmons	7 75
14	S R Smith	7 75
14	Newton Bros	7 75
14	E Moore	7 75
14	W L Collett	7 75
14	T E Hopkins	7 75
14	G H Churchill	7 75
14	G A Aldrich & Co	7 75
14	S Hackney	7 75
14	Pierce & Co	

Billiard Tables.

4 Tables	—Pomeroy	60 75

Restaurants.

L B Carrington
DeGolier.

14	Wilsop & Wilbur	7 75
14	M V Smith	7 75

CERES TOWNSHIP.

14	Ennis & Warren	7 75
14	J B Gleason	7 75
14	F A Raymond & Co	7 75
14	F E Tull	7 75

LEGAL.

CERES TOWNSHIP.

13	D C Young—2 Saloons	10 75
14	Wm. Mulvaney	7 75
14	Steele & Barrett	7 75
14	H O Ault	7 75
14	A B Keeley	7 75
14	J Smith	7 75
14	G W Strong	7 75
14	G W Strong	7 75
14	Strong & Co	7 75
14	Harmon & Stevens	7 75
14	W A Young	7 75
14	Lazaro & Bowley	7 75
14	W B Archibald & Co	7 75
14	Joseph & Dornberg	7 75
14	E W Doane	7 75
14	E D Goss	7 75
14	Graves & Mullin	7 75
14	G C Driesbach	7 75
14	Joseph Rabby	7 75
14	H C Rice—Larrabee	7 75
14	W E Rutherford	7 75
14	W H Hudson—Larrabee	7 75
14	N E Ward & Co	7 75
14	G W Colegrove	7 75
14	Costa Bros	7 75
14	Fisher & Wolcott	7 75
14	Oil Well Supply Co., Limited	10 75
14	Barden & Hobarts	7 75
13	K P Carter	7 75
14	J S Hicks	7 75
14	E Vaughn	7 75
14	C B Jackson	7 75
14	Alfred Hockley	7 75
14	Huffman & Dalrymple	7 75
14	G Evans	7 75
14	A M Benton & Co	

HAYMAKER CITY.

13	Oil Well Supply Co., Limited	10 75
14	H D Aulls	7 75
14	Wilber & Sawyer	7 75
14	Carman & Casbner	7 75
14	Miller & Lauffer	7 75
14	O C Edwards	7 75
14	N S Ross & Son	7 75
14	C Hills	

Billiard Tables.

1 Table	E Dolan	30 75

KENDALL BOROUGH

14	W N Hanna	7 75
13	Wm Mallory Jr	10 75
14	Thomas Young	7 75
14	R H Benson	10 75
14	M H Schmultz	10 75
14	M Schmultz	7 75
14	O B Langworthy	7 75
14	J M Rountain	7 75
14	Sowl, Cobb & Co	7 75
14	Eugene Buck	7 75
14	Roy Clark	7 75
14	D B Wheaton	10 75
13	Applebee & Fisher	7 75
14	C W Sharp	10 75
14	F W Abbott	7 75
14	Mak Weis	7 75
14	Jas. Koyer	7 75
14	A W Haskell	7 75
14	T E Brown	7 75
14	J H Rotter	7 75
14	J R Smith	7 75
14	D Mercober	7 75
14	E D Dodge	7 75
14	Andrews & Morgan	10 75
13	Oil Well Supply Co., Limited	10 75
14	J W Sherman	7 75
14	R Gibson & Co	7 75
14	A J Mitchell	7 75
14	Joseph Bensinger	7 75
14	J W Wisner	7 75
14	C K Brown	7 75
14	O F Spencer	7 75
14	J Mackey	7 75
14	Allison & Co	7 75
14	Flynn Bros.	7 75
14	D Levi	7 75
14	George Levi	

Restaurants.

W L Brown
G W Kimball

Billiard Tables.

6 Tables	Abbey & Gunn	80 75

KEATING TOWNSHIP.

FRISBEE.

14	T E Frisbee	7 75

FARMERS VALLEY.

14	S Otto	7 75
14	F C Olds & Co	7 75
14	Erwin Schott	7 75
14	Mart Reinlein	

LIBERTY TOWNSHIP.

13	Arnold, McDowell & Co.	10 75
14	Bullis Bros.	7 75
14	C A Dolley	7 75
14	Dr. F W Hogarth	7 75
14	B C Gallup	7 75
14	A F Bard & Co	7 75
14	A F Bard & Co	7 75
14	F D Simar	7 75
14	Root & Keating	7 75
14	Gourry & Camp	10 75
14	Dairymple & Bard	7 75
14	A Gerken	10 75
14	L H Dolley & Co	7 75
14	I. L. Lillibridge	7 75
14	Hooker Bros	7 75
14	M A Lillibridge	

LAFAYETTE TOWNSHIP.

BIG SHANTY.

14	A & W Russell	7 75

BUTTSVILLE.

13	James E Butts Jr	10 75

LEWIS RUN.

14	D V R Foster & Bro	7 75
14	W G Butler.	7 75

NORWICH TOWNSHIP.

14	W J Colegrove & Son	7 75

OTTO TOWNSHIP.

DUKE CENTER.

14	Prendal & Pettitt	7 75
14	wm Hurlbut	7 75
14	weaver & Williams	7 75
14	T walker	7 75
14	W O Johnston	7 75
14	Huffman & Dalrymple	7 75
14	S M Fichelber	7 75
14	H C Stevens	7 75
14	Jabob Behloss	7 75
14	Jas. Elliott	7 75
14	B Palmer	7 75
14	S M Gridley	7 75
14	James Koyer	7 75
14	B Fisher & Co	7 75
14	D Fenton	7 75
14	E E Carson	7 75
14	G R Barbour	7 75
14	Frederick Wunchel	7 75
14	John Jones	7 75
14	A Greenthal	7 75
14	F F Saiggs	10 75
14	Oil well Supply Co Limited	10 75
14	Charles Duke	7 75
14	Greenberg & Freisch	7 75
14	Schwerman & Noble	7 75
14	Schlick & Gottschall	7 75
14	Alex Smith & Co	7 75
14	Smith & Rogers	7 75
14	C H Rathbone	7 75
14	Decker & Co	7 75
14	J R Brown & Co	7 75
14	wm McCluskey	

Billiard Tables.

2 Tables	Charles Duke.	60 75
4 Tables	A F Jackson & Racon	60 75

Ten Pin Alley.

1 Alley	C A Simons	30 75

OIL CENTER.

14	Edgar Shannon & Co	7 75

PRENTISS VALE.

14	A Prentiss	7 75
14	B Banker	7 75

SUMMIT CITY.

14	R F Snigg	7 75

RIXFORD.

14	John G Stevens	7 75
14	F R Melloy	7 75
14	Higgins & Blood	7 75
14	Lewis Unger	7 75
14	W J Card	7 75
14	C W Wagoner	7 75
14	Wells Kenyon	7 75
14	B F Waterman	7 75
14	Crandall Bros.	7 75
14	A Dickie 2d	7 75
14	F J Flemmer	7 75
14	Kane & Tuttle	7 75
14	Eli Commings & Co	7 75
14	D L Tait	7 75
14	E F Curtis	10 75
13	Jarecki Manuf'g Co Limited	

Billiard Tables.

3 Tables	Wm. Boynton	60 75
3 Tables	G W Boyer	60 75

SERGEANT TOWNSHIP.

13	Hamlin & Townsend	10 75
14	Lawrence Boyer	7 75
14	Fred Black	7 75

SMETHPORT BOROUGH.

13	Hazlitt & Gilmore	10 75
14	J E Hamlin	7 75
14	W D Gallup	7 75
14	J H Sowers	7 75
14	A B Armstrong	7 75
14	M L Armstrong	7 75
14	M A Sprague	7 75
14	W S Brownell	7 75
14	W T Cellar	7 75
14	Frank Ogilvie	7 75
14	Andrew Reilly	7 75
14	L A Gallup	7 75
14	Chas Douglass	7 75
14	wm. Speakt	

Billiard Tables.

2 Tables	G W Sartwell	60 75
2 Tables	A H Pierce	60 75

WETMORE TOWNSHIP.

LUDLOW.

14	Curtis Brother's	7 75
14	Hoffman & Co	7 75

KANE.

14	E J Collins	7 75
14	Jas Hyde	7 75
14	John Ryder	7 75
14	W K Hilow	7 75
14	Bell Bros.	7 75
14	C V Gillis	7 75
14	J O Loomis	7 75
14	John Grady	7 75
14	Joshua Davis	7 75
14	J D Leonard	7 75

Take Notice.

All who are concerned in this appraisement that an appeal will be held at the Treasurer's Office in Smethport,

Thursday, April 17, 1879,

Between the hours of 10 and 3 o'clock, where and when you may attend if you think proper.

E. V. CHADWICK, Appraiser.

Smethport, Pa., March 24, 1879.

Dissolution.

The late firm of Johns & Boggs was dissolved on the 4th day of March, inst., by mutual consent. Wm. M. Boggs will continue the business at the same office, 39 Main street, Bradford, Pa.

H. C. JOHNS,
WILLIAM BOGGS.

17-3t.

J. ESTEY & COMPANY,

BRATTLEBORO, VT.

The Most Extensive Manufactory of Reed Organs IN THE WORLD!

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES SENT FREE.

In POWER combined with PURITY OF TONE, DURABILITY and FINISH, these Organs are Unrivalled.

LINES OF TRAVEL.

SMTEHPORT OMNIBUS LINE

To and from all regular Trains.

Omnibus, until further notice, will leave the Bennett House and Wright House as follows:

8:00 and 11:40 a.m
1:50 and 8:30 p.m

All orders left at the post office or either of the above hotels will receive prompt attention.

F. VICKERY, Proprietor.

MCKEAN & BUFFALO RAILROAD

Time table went into effect Monday, July 15, 1878, at 5.30. o'clock a.m.

SOUTHWARD.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	LOCAL.	ACCOM.
Larrabee, L've.	11.35 a.m	2.30 p.m	
Frisbee	11.40	2.35 †....	
Cory's	11.45 *	2.40 †....	
Farmers Valley	11.51	2.46 †....	
Smethport	12.10	3.05 *	
Crosby	12.15	3.10 *	
Colegrove	12.18	3.13 †	
Hamlin	12.25*	3.20 *	
Werewag	12.45*	3.40 *	
Clermont, Arr.	1.00	7.05	

NORTHWARD.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	LOCAL.	ACCOM
Clermont, Lve.	1.22 p m	7.25 a.m	
Werewag	1.35 †	7.35 *	
Hamlin	1.40 *	7.55 †	
Colegrove	1.56	8.00 †....	
Crosby	2.00 *	8.04 †	
Smethport	2.15	8.20 *	
Farmers Valley	2.25	8.?	
Cory's	2.30 *	8?	
Frisbee	2.40	8.05	
Larrabee, Arr.	2.50	9.05	

Trains will not stop at stations marked with a star (*). Trains will stop at stations marked thus (†) when flagged.

S. V. GODDEN,
Superintendent.

BUFFALO, NEW YORK & PHILA. R'Y.

December 22, 1878.

TRAINS RUN ON BUFFALO TIME.

NO TRAINS ON SUNDAY.

SOUTHWARD.

Leave Buffalo at 9:00 a. m.—Mail—Arriving at Ebenezer, 9.16; Springbrook, 9.25; Elma, 9.30; Jamison's, 9.35; Aurora, 9.43; Wales, 9.52; Holland, 9.01; Protection, 9.10; Arcade, 9.28; Yorkshire, 9.33; Machias, 9.42; Franklinville, 9.56; Ischua, 10.14; Hinsdale, 10.27; Erie R'y Junct., 10.41; Olean, 10.46; Weston's, 10.56; Portville, 11.08; State Line, 11.11; Eldred, 11.34; Larrabee, 11.52; Sartwell, 11.36; Turtle Point, 11.45; Port Allegany, 11.55; Liberty, 12.12; Keating, 12.30; Shippen, 12.37; P. M. Emporium, 12.50; connecting at Olean with Erie Railway East and West; and with Olean, Bradford & Warren R. R. for the New Oil Territory; arriving at Bradford at 12.15; p.m.; at Larrabee with McKean & Buffalo R. R.; at Emporium with Philadelphia & Erie R. R.

Leave Buffalo 4:10 p. m.—Port Allegany Express—Arriving at Ebenezer, 4.27; Springbrook, 4.37; Elma, 4.45; Jamison's, 4.49; Aurora, 4.56; Wales, 5.07; Holland, 5.18; Protection, 5.27; Arcade, 5.41; Yorkshire, 5.56; Machias, 6.09; Franklinville, 6.16; Ischua, 6.33; Hin